The Centre Reporter.

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MUST ACT

THE PRESIDENT TO FORCE CONGRESS.

The Republicans in Congress Will be Compelled to Show their Hands.—Reed Greater than His Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—President Cleveland dropped a hint to a gentleman who was talking with him a day or two ago that will not be enjoyable news to the Republican Presidential candidate who presides over the House, and who has lately been congratulating himself on the apparent success of the do-nothing programme he arranged for Congress many months ago. President Cleveland made it plain to his caller that he thought the country was today as badly in need of financial legislature as when he sent that special message to Congress asking that no Christmas recess be taken; also, that if Congress adjourned without adopting some legislation for the relief of the Treasury he would not hesitate to call an extra session at once for the purpose of providing that relief. Of course, Mr. Cleveland knows that he cannot make Congress pass remedial legislation by calling an extra session, but he can focus public attention upon the refusal or inability of the Republican Congress to adopt legislation that would relieve the Treasury, and intelligent people will not be slow either in placing the responsibility or in locating the reason. The Republicans are afraid that if they should help to put the Treasury in good shape it might lessen their chances for carrying the Presidential election by making the country too prosperous. They don't wish the country to get too prosperous before election.

The Republican Senators are still wrangling over that tariff bill. This week Senator Carter, of Montana, will call up the same motion that Senator Quay once made and then withdrew, to send the bill back to the Finance Committee, and will make a speech in favor of it. The Democratic Senators will probably vote solidly for Carter's motion, or for any other that promises to aid in killing the tariff bill.

Speaker Reed is even greater than the rules he has made for the government of the House. By those rules ex-members are entitled to the privilege of the floor, but they are not allowed to exercise that privilege until they have procured a pass signed by Mr. Reed, as all the doorkeepers of the House have positive orders not to admit ex-members who cannot show Czar Reed's pass. This regulation explains why so few ex-members have been seen on the floor of the House at the present session. They don't care to apply for Reed's pass.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has succeeded in putting C. P. Huntington, the Pacific Railroad magnate, on the defensive. After failing to get any important direct information out of Huntington, in the examination before the Senate Pacific Railroads Committee, Senator Morgan produced a copy of the report made by the U. S. Commission, more popularly known as "The Patterson Commission," owing to ex-Governor Patterson, of Pennsylvania, having been at the head of it, concerning the roads in question, and proceeded to call Huntington's attention to statements of facts therein. Huntington tried to poopoo the whole thing including the testimony of one of his former partners, the late Senator Stanford, of Cal., as amounting to nothing. But that didn't go. Senator Morgan called him down at once, and giving him a copy of the Patterson report, told him that the committee was disposed to be entirely fair towards him and would give him a week to present evidence disproving the statements in that report, and that in the absence of conclusive evidence to the contrary, the country and Congress would accept the report as containing the truth in full, and that he had no doubt Congress would legislate accordingly. This brought Huntington to bay, and he promised to prepare his answer to the report.

The Democratic congressional Campaign Committee was organized for business tonight, and will soon begin the work of the campaign.

Considerable interest has been aroused among the friends of the other candidates by the report that a deal had been made by which the friends of Mr. Harrison, Gov. Morton and Senator Allison, are to try to make the ticket Allison and Morton.

Three of the Republican Representatives from Pennsylvania, refused to put their names to the endorsement of Quay's dickering candidacy, and they do not hesitate to say that Quay cannot control the entire Pennsylvania delegation either for himself or for anybody else.

Not a few Democrats express the belief that Secretary Carlisle's judgment was at fault when he wrote that letter to the Democrats of the Kentucky legislature who are trying to elect Blackburn Senator, and that he will see it in that light himself before many months have rolled around.

Congress is getting warmed up on the Cuban question and will very shortly take action which is generally believed will result in the recognition of Cuban belligerency.

The Big Silver Dollar.

Some editor, while musing over the "Old Oaken Bucket," and the scant amount of provisions in his larder, put together the following pathetic lines: "How dear to my heart is the face of the dollar, when some kind subscriber presents it to view. It may come today or it may come tomorrow; it may come from others or it may come from you. The big silver dollar, the round silver dollar; dear delinquent subscriber, present it to view. A round silver dollar I hail as a treasure, for often expenses overwhelm me with woe; I count it the source of an exquisite pleasure and yearn for it fondly wherever I go. How ardently I seize it—that lovely round dollar—the root of all evil 'tis commonly named. Loving money is sinful, some good people tell us, but the poor penniless printer can hardly be blamed. The penniless printer, the hard working printer, keeps sending out papers that interest you; so hand in your dollar, the big dandy dollar; dear reader, now will you present it to view."

Easter Sunday.

Easter Sunday this year falls on April 5, and Shrove Tuesday, the close of the carnival season in France and in the Latin countries, falls on February 18.

The establishment of the Christian festival of Easter, typical of the resurrection of the Lord, was a matter of much controversy in the church for centuries, but was finally established by the Gregorian calendar adopted by the Roman church in 1752, and Easter is always the first Sunday after full moon which happens upon or next after March 21, which date is the beginning of the ecclesiastical year.

Therefore the earliest date upon which Easter may occur is March 22. If the full moon should fall upon March 21, Easter is the following Sunday. The latest date upon which the festival may fall is April 25. In 1761 and 1818 Easter fell on March 22, but that will not occur again in this or the next century. In 1886 it fell on April 25 and will do so again in 1913.

A Large Locomotive.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has been constructing several large locomotives at Altoona recently. One of these monster machines was sent for service on the Philadelphia division, and it was so large that it could not be run into the round house at that place. The engine will be shortened four feet.

Ice No Longer Needed.

Contracts have been drawn up in Chicago by which packers and shippers of perishable food will be able to get along without ice. Dr. A. T. Perkins has patented a process by which sterilized air is used to preserve fresh meats, fruits and vegetables indefinitely. Another knock-out for Mother Nature.

Good News for Lewistown People.

Thompson Bros.' knitting factory, a branch of their Milroy woolen mill, started up on Monday morning. The factory is located on North Wayne street and gives employment to about sixty persons, mostly girls. Knitted products will be manufactured exclusively.

Sudden Death.

Mr. Culberson, manager on John Duncan's lumber job at Paddy mountain, died suddenly a few days ago. He had come down the tram road on the "dinky" and became ill, and in four hours after died.

Prohibition Mayor.

One of the surprising results of the many municipal contests Tuesday was the election in Williamsport of James Mansel, Prohibition candidate for Mayor by a majority of several hundred over his competitors of the old parties.

Sheriff Sale of Clothing.

A full line of all kinds of ready-made clothing, for men and boys, must be sold at once, on account of sheriff's sale, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte. Hurry up, if you want a bargain.

THE Democrats are not worrying as to whom they will select as a presidential candidate this year. There is plenty of good material in the Democratic ranks from which to select a candidate who will easily defeat the man to be put up by Quay and Platt.

FLORIDA.

Personally-Conducted Tours Via Pennsylvania R. R.

There is no doubt but that every one has had at some time a desire to visit Florida, the "Land of Flowers," and that many have been deterred from so doing by the thought of a long and tiresome railroad journey, great expense, and a thousand and one other objections. These have been overcome by the inauguration of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally conducted tours to Jacksonville. A special train of unexcelled equipment makes the run from New York to Jacksonville in thirty hours; a tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour to look after the comfort of passengers while en route; and the low rates offered bring the tours within the means of almost every one.

The tours, allowing two weeks' stay in Florida, will leave New York and Philadelphia on February 25 and March 3, 1896. The rate, including transportation, meals en route, and Pullman berth on special train, is $50.00 from New York and $48.00 from Philadelphia; proportionate rates from other points.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents, or address Tourist Agent, 1196, Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, to whom application for space should also be made.

The Editor at Large.

The Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field, the editor of the New York *Evangelist*, thus notes an interesting feature of the recent meeting of the National Editorial Association at St. Augustine, Fla., which he attended: "Sitting near the entrance hall, and thus seeing from end to end, I did not see a single man touch a glass of wine or mug of lager beer. Father Nugent, from Liverpool, spoke of it with amazement, saying that in England, if over 300 men sat down together at the table, they would not rise up before some of them would show the effects of liberal potations. I confess that I was surprised at what I could have hardly believed except for the testimony of my own senses, but which was most gratifying, not only for the editorial profession, but for the country which they represent."

He May Retire.

The Patriot says that Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer may retire from office before the expiration of his commission, which runs until June, 1897. He has been tendered the position of superintendent of the Reading schools to take the pleace of Samuel A. Bear. The salary is $3,000 a year and it is likely that Dr. Schaeffer will accept as there is hardly a doubt but that Governor Hastings will appoint a Republican at the expiration of his term.

Our Own Arnold.

A correspondent of the *Record* accuses Congressman Arnold of circulating in the Twenty-eighth district a sound money speech which he didn't make on a proposition which he didn't vote for or against. Our correspondent is too critical. It is to Mr. Arnold's credit that he did not undertake to bore Congress as well as his constituents.

New Furniture Cars.

The Pennsylvania railroad company will begin the construction of a car of a different pattern than those now in use. The new cars will be used in hauling furniture. They will have side doors ten feet in width.

Better Stay Away.

A Hazleton newspaper prints the following unique advertisement: If John Jones who twenty years ago deserted his poor wife and babe, will return, said babe will lick the stuffin' out of him.

Died at Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Elizabeth Shunk, widow of the late John Shunk, deceased, died at Aaronsburg on Monday morning. Her maiden name was Moyer, and some thirty years ago she had one of her feet amputated.

Hello, at 10 and 15 Cents.

The telephone company insists upon a charge of 10 and 15 cents for all talking over their wires in this county, except those who have phones. Hello! no more free hello-ing now.

At Sheriff Sale Prices.

All goods formerly in the Philadelphia Branch store, clothing to suit men and boys of all ages and sizes, at sacrifice prices, a big supply and must be sold, Now for real bargains.

Clothing at Sheriff Sale Prices.

Don't miss the bargains in ready made clothing, at the Philadelphia Branch.

PUBLIC SALES

LIST OF PUBLIC DINNERS TO BE GIVEN.

Dates of All Sales in the County, Where Held and by Whom.—A Large List.

The REPORTER has compiled a list of all the public sales to be held in the county. The list is not as large as in former years, but the number of free dinners to be served will be large. A list of the sales to be held in this vicinity will be found in the sale register.

Feb. 29, Susan Kern, in Penn twp., furniture, etc.

IN MARCH.

March 3, A. Hugg, Union tp., farming stock, etc.

do 3d, Jonas M. Stover, east of Rebersburg, farm stock.

do on 5, Elias Weaver, Spring Mills, farm stock.

do on 7, Susan E. Rupp, Aaronsburg, household etc.

do on 11, A. J. Gephart, Millheim, assignee of W. L. Goodhart, implements, etc.

do on 12, J. T. Corman, Miles twp., farm stock.

do on 14, Peter Confer, Millheim, farming stock.

do on 14, Ellen Bowersox, Woodward, household, etc.

do on 17, G. E. Brian, west of Madisonburg, farm stock.

do on 19, Jacob Sanders, west of Co-Coburn, farm stock.

do on 20, C. H. Meyer & Bros., east of burn, farm stock.

do on 24, Nathaniel Boob, Haines tp., farm stock.

do on 27, C. W. Weaver, near Linden Hall, farm stock.

do on 27, Jacob Bame, west of Millheim, farm stock, furniture.

do on 28, Willis Weaver, Millheim, furniture, etc.

do on 11, J. W. Eby, near Zion, farm stock.

do on 20, Michael Shaffer, near Zion, household goods, etc.

do on 5, Isaac Stover, near Zion, farm stock.

do on 4, David Harter, Marion twp., farm stock.

do on 19, B. Kauffman, west of Zion, farm stock.

do on 17, Robert M. Homan, west of Zion, farm stock.

do on 11, C. B. Houser, east of Linden Hall, farm stock.

do on 14, John Carper, sr., Linden Hall, farm stock.

do on 13, W. F. Hassinger, north of Zion, household goods.

do on 21, H. S. Yearick, east of Jacksonville, farm stock.

do on 25, Joseph Shaffer, at Nittany, farm stock.

do on 14, C. S. Garbrick, in Zion, live stock and household.

do on 12, Jas. W. Beck, west of Jacksonville, farm stock.

do on 18, Samuel Vonada, near Jacksonville, farm stock.

do on 24, Cyrus Lucas, Boggs twp., farm stock.

do on 27, William Stuart, Axemann, farm stock.

do on 4, B. F. Blair, Fillmore, farm stock.

do on 5, P. H. Behrer, near Scotia, farm stock.

do on 6, A. G. Gardner, north of Unionville, farm stock.

do on 9, Danl. F. Breon, northwest of Bellefonte, farm stock.

do on 10, A. I. Garbrick, south of Bellefonte, farm stock.

do on 11, Isaac Wrye, dec'd, near Loveville, farm stock.

do on 12, L. H. Musser, agt., near Fillmore, farm stock.

do on 17, Henry Gross, near Howard, farm stock.

do on 17, E. K. Keller, west of Pleasant Gap, farm stock.

do on 18, Irvin Gray, near Stormstown, farm stock.

do on 18, H. W. Frantz, near Linden Hall, farm stock.

do on 19, J. W. Showalter, Buffalo Run, farm stock.

do on 20, E. P. Tate, near Jacksonville farm stock.

do on 20, Jonas Stine, near Matternville, farm stock.

do on 21, Budd Glenn, near State College, farm stock.

do on 24, Lytle Bros, east of Lemont, farm stock.

do on 24, Joel Barner, near Mingoville farm stock.

do on 25, Rebecca Fisher, near Loveville, farm stock.

do on 26, A. C. Williams, near Martha farm stock.

do on 26, Samuel Musser, east of Pen. Furnace, farm stock.

do on 28, Leah Lowry, Benner twp., farm stock.

The entering wedge of a fatal complaint is often a slight cold, which a dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral might have cured at the commencement. Therefore, it is advisable to have this prompt and sure remedy always at hand to meet an emergency.

GOOD FARM LAND FOR SALE.

A tract of 35 acres in excellent state of cultivation with fruit trees thereon, ½ mile east of Centre Hall station, is offered for sale in any quantities to suit purchasers. Apply to Fred Kurtz, Centre Hall. tf.

They Were Away Up.

A grocery merchant who was in business during the war, has been looking over his old books and gives some of the war-time prices. The figures are interesting when compared with the prices of the same articles today:

"The high tide of prices was reached in 1865-66. Flour sold in 1863 at $7.50 a barrel, and in 1865 at $12. Potatoes brought $1.50; apples from $4 in 1863 went to $9.50 in 1866; lard in 1863 was 15 cents, and two years later 32 cents; ham jumped from 15 cents in 1863 to 30 cents in 1865; sugar from 14 and 17 cents went to 30 and 32; coffee was about the price it is now in 1863, and two years later was 60 to 65 cents a pound; tea which sold at $1.25 in 1863 brought $2.50 in 1895; eggs and butter jumped from 28 cents to 50 cents and 60 cents. I recall a market day in 1865 during a flood that butter could not be had in limited quantities at $1 a pound. Coal oil was the most remarkable commodity. I find in 1863 that I paid $18 per barrel and sold it at 80 cents a galion; in 1865 it was sold at 30 cents per quart. Now you can buy five gallons for 50 cents, and of much better quality. Tobacco sold at 75 cents in 1863, and went to 90 cents and $1 in 1865.

"Other prices were about the same. Almonds 60 to 75 cents; chestnuts from $4 to $8 per bushel; cranberries sold as high as 30 cents per quart; canned corn, 60 cents; tomatoes, 30 to 35 cents; peaches 40 to 50 cents, and raisins to 40 cents in 1865. Matches sold at $3.50 per gross for the old fashioned blue heads; the government tax being about two cents on each box. They now sell at sixty cents per gross. Soap was as high as 23 cents that sells now at 6. Syrup that you can now buy for 50 cents sold at $1.60 per gallon. Spices of all kinds were very high. I was not selling dry goods, but I can recall when at the high tide of the war muslin and calico sold as high as 50 and 60 cents."

COBURN.

A Successful Meeting in Progress in the U. Ev. Church.

Thomas H. Eisenhuth and wife of Lindale, were visiting friends at this place over Sunday.

John Hoffa and family were visiting friends at Lewisburg several days last week.

Mrs. Zerby of Sober spent a few days last week at the home of Jacob Platt, attending to the wants of her sick mother, Mrs. Garies, who is lying ill at this place from a complication of diseases.

The protracted meeting held in the United Evangelical church, is growing in interest. Quite a number of penitents are forward and several conversions have already been made; Rev. Lohr is conducting the meeting.

Luther Guisewite expects to commence operating his creamery on next Monday. He has built on a larger scale and will be prepared to handle the golden butter more expeditiously.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Must Pay Him Alimony.

MEN'S rights are to the front. A Chicago judge, hearin a divorce case, has ordered that the applicant for the divorce—in this case the wife—shall pay alimony to the husband pending the suit. She carries the purse. The judge took the sensible view that the "same duty and moral obligation rests upon the wife to provide for a sick or helpless husband that rests upon a husband under the same circumstances." The logic is that if the new woman finds her sphere of action enlarged, she must accept increased reponsibilities.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Martin Janseki, Teressa Papcum, Clarence.

J. A. Corman, Miles township, Suzan A. Hosterman, Aaronsburg.

John A. Stamm, Oak Hall, Lucy E. Gardner, Lemont.

Frank L. Hoffman and Melissa M. Files Philipsburg.

Edward W. Hawood, Philipsburg, and Virgia M. Fink, Chester Hill.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

CALIFORNIA.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania R. R.

So beautiful is the scenery of California that nature must have expended more than her usual energy in its creation, and especially is this true during the months of March and April, when the rainy season has passed and flowers bloom everywhere. Fortunate, indeed, is the person who can exchange the wintry climate of the east for the flower-perfumed and healthful atmosphere of California, and no better method of doing this can be had than by participating in the second "Golden Gate" tour, organized under the perfect personally-conducted tourist system of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

The tourists will leave New York and Philadelphia March 11, 1896, and return to those cities May 7, allowing four and one-half weeks in California.

A new feature to the magnificent train used for these tours in previous years is a through Pullman compartment car.

The car, which will be the very best that the Pullman Company can supply, will contain nine inclosed compartments—two drawing rooms and seven state rooms—and will be attached to the special train at Jersey City and run through to San Francisco.

Applications for space or itineraries giving all information should be made to Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

AXEMANN.

News from Our Neighboring Village Gathered for Our Readers.

The tract of wood land owned by the Curtins just east of this place, which is in the hands of Mr. Shope, of Bellefonte, is getting the finishing touches; Mr. Shope having bought the timber on this tract for $600 in cold cash.

Mr. William Stuart has sold his farm to a Mr. Martin, of Benner township. Mr. Martin expects to move on this farm this spring; the consideration is about $3000. Mr. Stuart gave $2000 in the year of 1887, he having made improvements upon the farm exceeding over $1000.

Mr. Samuel Fravel, of College township, has sold his farm of fifty acres, a new house and bank barn to Mr. Geo. Miller, of Benner township, for the low price of $2,570.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, of Benner township, will celebrate their birthdays next month; Mr. Miller will be 81 years on the 7th of March, and Mrs. Miller will be 80 years on the 13th of March. Mr. Miller has been a resident of this township for about forty years; he formerly came from York county; he has followed the trade of carpenter all his life.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottle at J. D. Murrays Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with anything. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. P. Holden, merchant and postmaster at West Brimfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases such as colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is famous for its cures. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Here's a Bargain.

I will sell my fine driving horse, 7 years old, new delivery wagon, set of buggy harness, set of express harness, and top buggy all for $200. Everything new and in first-class condition. Reasons for selling. Address

W. W. BOOB,
Centre Hall, Pa

For Rent.

STORE ROOM for Rent, with counter, shelves, ware-room, cellar, and rooms on second floor, for a family. Possession given at any time; apply to Mrs. Mary Dinges, Centre Hall. This property also for sale. jan30-4t

—Subscrib eforthe REPORTER, $1.50

THE NEWS.

Secretary Carlisle testified for the government in the trial of the Brockway counterfeiting gang in the United States Court at Trenton, N. J.——Two men were frozen to death in Chicago.——Ex-Governor McKinley was the guest of honor and made a speech at the banquet of the Tippecanoe Club in Cleveland.——Fire caused a loss of about $15,000 at State College, Bellefonte, Pa.——William Walters surrendered at Los Angeles, saying he had killed a man in Alabama, in April, 1890.——The Union Pacific sent from Omaha a freight train of forty cars of agricultural implements to Snake River Valley, Idaho, and Utah. It is consigned to one of the co-operative concerns of Salt Lake City. It is one of the largest single shipments of machinery in the history of the West.——The Delaware (Ohio) County Childrens' Home was burned. All the children (43) escaped. The loss is $25,000.——James Fitzgerald was hanged at St. Louis for murdering his sweetheart, Annie Naessens, November 24, 1893.——Firemen were scalded by the explosion of a boiler in Jackson Park, Chicago.——Fire at Hamburg, Pa., caused a loss of $15,000.——A. B. Williams, late cashier of the Traders' National Bank of Scranton, Pa., was arrested in that town on the charge of embezzling $35,000 of the bank's funds.——A horse car in Jersey City was struck by a train and six people hurt, a boy fatally.

Alfred Whittaker, of Cleveland, O., while driving, was struck by a train and instantly killed. Dana Cannon, who was with him, was badly hurt.——A defense alliance was formed in Pittsburg of the workers in different forms of glass manufacture, for the purpose of raising a big defense fund.——Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, granted the requisition of the Governor of Kentucky for Jackson and Walling, the alleged slayers of Pearl Bryan.——A writ of error was granted in Trenton, N. J., in the case of Jacob S. Johnson, who was convicted in Somerset county last month of the murder of Annie Rogers. Johnson was sentenced to be executed on March 11th next, and the court's action involves a postponement of the hanging.——The flint works of Golding & Sons Company, in Trenton, N. J., were almost completely destroyed by fire. The loss will amount to $50,000. Two firemen were seriously injured by falling from a ladder.——Robbers secured about $800 from the Market Street Bank in San Francisco. The cashier and bookkeeper were held up.——Charles S. Nazworthy, assignee of the American Lounge Company, was removed from his trust in Indianapolis, and later shot himself.——In a wreck on the Central Vermont Railroad, near Ludlow, four people were seriously hurt.——The B. & O. will have a new feeder from Buckhannon, W. Va.

William H. Hughitt, son of President Marvin Hughitt, of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, committed suicide.——By an explosion of gasoline in a Pullman sleeping car lying in the Pennsylvania yards, at Pittsburg, three persons were badly hurt.——Four men were killed and four injured by an accident in the Republic mine, at Republic, Mich.——The big oilcloth plant of Farr & Bailey, at Camden, N. J., was burned. Loss $40,000; partly insured.——The Reading rolling mill, at Reading, Pa., resumed operation after six months idleness, and furnishes employment to four hundred men.——Through the arrest of Captain Loesewitz, of the steamer Rhyniand, at Philadelphia, for the alleged smuggling of diamonds valued at $10,000, the authorities of that city believe they have discovered a big diamond smuggling scheme.——J. E. Burns' spice mill in Philadelphia, was partly destroyed by fire. Loss, $35,000.——George Jones killed his sweetheart, Leah Martin, her mother and himself in Centerville, Ia.——S. C. Millard reported in Los Angeles, that the party exploring the island of Tiburon, in the Gulf of California, found an odd race of wild Indians.——Henry J. Hearn was arrested in Mobile, Ala. on charge of poisoning his wife.——Gertrude Charlotta Pianka, the lion tamer, was nearly killed by the lion Nero, in Minneapolis.

Meager details were received in San Francisco of a disastrous hurricane at the Tonga Island, in the South Seas. The barks Woosung and West Australia and the Samoan schooner Aele were wrecked, but no lives were lost.——Howard Boring instantly killed his father at Crooksville, O. The latter had been burning a kiln of pottery, and was trying to enter his home through a window, when the son, supposing him to be a burglar, fired, without warning.——Private Marshal T. Mitchell, formerly of Mississippi, committed suicide at Fort Douglas, Utah, by shooting himself with a rifle. Cause was despondency.——J. Jackson was waylaid, shot and killed near the Half-way-House, near Middlesboro, Ky. Jackson usually kept a large sum of money about him, and evidently the object of the assassin was robbery.——Bernard J. Ford, ex-superintendent of the State Capital Building in Trenton, N. J., withdrew his plea of not guilty of official misconduct.——The special report on Japan and Japanese missions was made public by the American Board of Missions of the Congressional Church in Boston.——The Buckeye Glass Works in Martins Ferry, O., were destroyed by fire.

SUFFOCATED BY GAS.

Carelessness Causes the Death of Three Men in Pennsylvania.

Three employes of the Consumers' Gas Company, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., George Maxwell, the foreman, and Samuel Maxwell and George Zerbee, met death in a peculiar manner at the works. They went into the basement to clean out a keeping-box.

They shut off the valve of the pipe leading from the big tank and opened a valve under the keeping-box. After the box had been cleaned, the gas from the tank was turned into it again, but the men forgot to close the valve under the box.

This allowed the gas to escape all through the building. The men started to locate the leak, and entering the pumping room where the gas had accumulated in large quantities, fell unconscious before they could get out.

They were not missed until inquiries were made by persons complaining of their being unable to get any gas. A search being made the four men were found dead. In less than an hour the gas was again turned into the mains and the city illuminated. George Maxwell leaves a widow and three children. The other victims were single men.

FIRE HORROR.

Panic-Stricken Girls Hurled to Their Death.

THREE DEAD, MANY MISSING

Policemen and Firemen Rushed to the Rescue, and Were Buried Under a Falling Wall—Loss in Money by the Fire About $250,000.

The careless throwing of a lighted match into a pile of oily waste paper by a boy in Stettheimer & Co.'s shirt waist factory, on Revier street, Troy, N. Y., caused a fire which destroyed the factory and a panic in which three lives were lost and many injured.

Thirty minutes before the evening closing hour, when the 350 girls and women employed in the factory were working rapidly to finish up, Lillie Kreiger, who was working near a machine in the cutting-room on the fifth floor, called to a small boy to light the gas over her work.

The boy struck a match and threw the burning stub to the floor. It struck a pile of oily rags and in an instant the girl was enveloped in flames. With her clothes and hair burning she rushed to the window and in an instant the room became a struggling, shrieking mass of humanity, filling the windows, the fire escapes and the only stairway.

Jamming and pushing, tearing each others' clothes from their backs, turning in narrow corridors to find a sister or mother or friend, the number in the exits augmented every minute by those from the other floors, these girls and women fought for their lives to get away from the flames that spread through the building.

With rare presence of mind Policeman Farrell, who was on the street, seeing that in the panic a number were liable to jump, let down the awning over the entrance. Barely was it down when two or three forms came down from the fifth and sixth stories, and bouncing from the awning fell to the sidewalk.

JUMPED FROM WINDOWS.

Lillie Kreiger, over whose machine the fire started, was one of these. She struck the awning, fell on her back and bounced to her hands and knees on the walk. She got up and staggered about until people helped her to her feet again.

By this time nearly every window had a female form dangling from it, and when the firemen arrived there was a hustle to get the ladders up.

At the centre window on the sixth floor a woman, hanging by her hands, was forced out by the flames against her face. With a last shriek, she let go and came tumbling over and over until she struck the pavement. When picked up it was found that she was Mrs. Margaret Carroll. Her spinal column was forced through into her brain.

Just below her in another window hung a woman, turning with appealing glances to the crowd. The black smoke was pouring from the window, but as yet no flames were visible, and the crowd yelled encouragingly to her to hold on, but a red flame reached out just then and touched her face and in an instant her body was rebounding from the pavement. She was Mrs. Foley, a widow, and when picked up was dead.

On the same floor, hanging from another window, was a woman, and salvation in the shape of a ladder was most within her grasp when her strength failed her, and she went twirling down to death. She was Mrs. Kane.

RESCUERS BURIED BY A FALLING WALL.

The firemen and police worked like heroes and to their energies was due a great saving of life. At least a dozen women and girls were carried down the ladders or dragged out of the corridors, the officers and firemen going into the midst of the smoke and flames.

The fire burned so fiercely by this time that no detailed search of the building could be made, and from what can be learned there were many girls and women on the three upper stories, either lying in fainting fits or also overcome by smoke. It was this fact that led to the rumors that there were at least twenty women dead.

The flames ate down through three floors so quickly that the Western Union Telegraph Company Jessup & Gooppner Crockery Company and Vanzandt & Jacobs' collar manufactory had no time to save anything. The flames spread to adjoining buildings.

About 8 o'clock the firemen heard shrieks coming from the two-story building on the south; they discovered an Italian peddler, named Joseph Rossi, who kept a stand in front of the building, pinioned by the legs under a heavy beam. Three policemen started to assist him, and, with a fireman, worked for three-quarters of an hour. They had just about gotten him loose, when, with a roar, the great south walls came crushing down, and the horrified spectators saw the brave little group buried from view. When the smoke and dust had cleared there was a rush of willing workers, and in a little while the men were taken out. All were injured. They were removed to the hospital. The Itallian will probably die, but the brave policeman, while badly hurt, will recover.

Superintendent Willard, of police force, says he saw a number of girls at windows who never came out but fell back into the flames.

SOME THRILLING ESCAPES.

One fireman who was working from the rear saw three girls with their arms wound tightly about each other turn in their frenzy and jump back into the flames.

Some of the women who escaped tell of stumbling over prostrate bodies, and are positive that a score of girls perished.

Lottie and Nellie Hull, sisters, grasped each other tightly by the hands and started down the stairs from the sixth story. At the landing of the fifth floor they encountered flame and smoke. Nellie had only her corsets and skirt, having been making her toilet. Lottie who was also partly dressed, threw her dress over Nellie's face and together they went through the flames. Lottie's hair was burned completely off when she reached the sidewalk, but Nellie was burned only about her bare arms. They were taken home.

The total loss by the fire is from $250,000 to $300,000, with about $100,000 insurance. At least 500 people are thrown out of employment. The firemen worked with the thermometer down below zero and suffered very much.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

President Kruger has a curious allowance of $2000 a year for "coffee money." Coffee is the national drink of the Boers.

Rudolphia Salis, the poet-tavern-keeper of the Paris Chat Noir, is not renowned for his reverence, so recently he bought up the coats of deceased French Academicians and put them on his waiters. The Government, however, put a stop to this desecration. The costume of an "Immortal" is quite expensive. The embroidered coat costs $100, the waiscoat $5, and the trousers $14, the plumed hat and box, $12, and sword with scabbard, $8.

Queen Victoria, it is now related of her, was a very pious mother to her growing children. At one time she not only had them read the Bible to her but taught a Bible class for the children of those in attendance at Buckingham Palace. The story is also told that when the archdeacon of London was catechising the young princess, he said, "Your governess deserves great credit for instructing you so thoroughly." At which the boys piped up, "Oh, but it is mamma who teaches us our catechism."

Hubert Herkomer recently told a class of English art students some entertaining anecdotes of his own student days in Paris and of his early struggles against poverty. His studio cost him $2 a week, and he cooked meals, while the "Trilby" of the studio, to quote the painter's own words, "sometimes lit the artist's fire, tidied his room, and was a true friend." Unlike his friend, Lord Leighton, whose death was recently announced, and who began his career with an ample fortune behind him, Professor Herkomer was long on intimate terms with poverty. When his "Chelsea Pensioners," his first signal success was accepted, he "fell on his knees and wept.

Some interesting "finds" were made in the muniment room of Westminster Abbey recently. There was a quaint bill for ringing the bells over the great Marlborough campaign. For celebrating the taking of Gibraltar, the ringers charged 6s. 8d. Then the following items appear: "To Sir George Rook taking the French fleet, 6s. 8d.; for ringing for my Lord Marlborough coming home from France, 6s. 8d." The muniment room occupies the entire western side of the South Transept, and among the treasures which have been found in the presses are some of John O'Gaunt's letters to the abbott of Westminster, and Caxton's memorandum book of the period when he set up his printing press at Westminster.

A NEW ARBITRATION.

Plan Suggested for a Joint English and American Commission.

A Washington dispatch to the Times, commenting upon that newspaper's suggestion that Great Britain should appoint a commission of its own to examine into and report upon the Guiana boundary, asserts that the Washington government would propose a plan, if there were reason to believe that it would be accepted by England, to create a new commission of two English and two Americans, not to fix the country, but to ascertain the facts and report to their governments. If they should fail to agree, a fifth member could be appointed by the President of the Swiss republic or some other acceptable personage, the findings of the commission to be binding and to serve as a basis for subsequent direct negotiations to fix the boundary.

"Should the negotiations fail," the Times' correspondent continues, "the question could be remitted to a tribunal composed, say, of the chief justices of England and the United States, with, if necessary, a third neutral member.

"That plan, I repeat, in its present textual form, would be accepted by this government. There would be a disposition, moreover, to agree in advance upon some satisfactory definition of the settled districts and to some definite rule to determine such questions.

An editorial in the Times dwells on the immense importance of the foregoing and says: "The plan in many of its features is such as England can honorably accept and offers excellent prospects of an ultimate agreement. Lord Salisbury has already hinted at something of the kind, and it may be assumed that on the main question of procedure the two governments have agreed."

BANK ROBBED IN DAYTIME.

Masked Men Loot a San Francisco Bank During Business Hours.

Three masked men entered Market Street Bank, in San Francisco, Cal., a small institution in the Spreckels building, shortly after 10 o'clock A. M., and ordered Cashier Hopkins and Bookkeeper Hayhurst to throw up their hands. Hopkins, who was at the counter, refused and one robber fired, a bullet passing his head, but striking neither official. The robbers then climbed through the hole in the wire screen at the cashier's window and seized the two bank officials and hustled them into the vault. A piece of carpet caught in the door of the vault and the robbers did not take time to fasten the vault door. Hastily dumping a pile of gold on the cashier's counter into a sack they escaped. Although Market street was crowded with passing people the robbers made a good their escape. It is supposed they secured only $800.

FOUR KILLED, SEVEN HURT.

A Terrible Accident in a Michigan Lumber Camp.

Four men were killed and seven seriously injured by a steam log hauler experimenting at McKay's lumber camp, Seney, Mich. At the point where the accident occurred, the snow was piled in high banks.

The engine became uncontrollable and ran down the road at full speed, catching the men before escape was possible and completely wrecking itself. Such a storm was raging that help was impossible except by means of snowshoes or a dog train.

A real good church member is one who wills her property to the church when she dies.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A fatal accident occurred in Pittstown through the use of the pistol. Harry Wilson and Harvey Barnett, about 16 years of age, were examining a 32-caliber revolver. By some means the weapon in the hands of Wilson exploded and the bullet entered the left breast of Barnett, near the heart, causing instant death. The deceased was a son of James Barnett, of Conshohocken, but resided with his brother-in-law, Daniel O. Hitner, in Pottstown, and was a pupil of the Pottstown High School.

Milton H. Broderick, an iron worker, while at work in one of the rolling mills of the Pennsylvania Bolt and Nut Works Company, Lebanon, both hands caught in the rolls, and it was found necessary to amputate six fingers and a thumb.

While on her way to attend church Mrs. Bridget Deigman, a well-known lady of Pittston, was instantly killed. She had to cross the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks and failed to hear a rapidly approaching passenger train until was too late. She was killed instantly, the train striking her with such force as to hurl her fifteen feet. She was 59 years of age.

Theodore Bell, a well-known plasterer, committed suicide at his home in Harrisburg by shooting himself through the right temple. Despondency over failure to secure work is believed to have been the cause of his rash act.

A bold robbery was committed at the residence of John Clark, near Hill Post Office. The robbers entered a rear door, and gaining entrance to the bedroom where Clark slept stole a wallet containing about $900 in bills and a diamond pin worth $100. The thieves escaped.

A large barn belonging to Howard Van Breman, of Wharton Township, was destroyed by fire together with a large amount of grain, farm implements and two horses. The loss is estimated at $2,000 with $200 insurance. A man was seen going from the barn just as the fire was discovered. He was tracked nearly a mile. Suspicion rests on a neighboring farmer who held a grudge against Van Breman and threatened to burn him out. The farmers of the community threaten to lynch the man if they catch him.

John Radiff, of New Kensington, was found dead on the river bank near that town with a bullet hole in his head. The theory is that he committed suicide. The body had evidently been lying where found for several days. He was 20 years old and was a glassworker.

William Mull, 57 years old, of Altoona, slipped on the icy pavements and fell, fracturing his skull and dying instantly.

The stars and stripes were hoisted over the village school house at Manvoo, Fairview Township, York county, by the Junior American Mechanics, with music by school children, and addresses by members of the order, school directors and teachers. A handsome Bible was also presented to the school.

A little daughter of John Baker, of New Kensington, was scalded to death and a child of M. L. Dunmore, of the same place, was probably fatally burned. A kettle of boiling water fell on the former, and the latter fell against a hot roll in the tin plate works.

Lydia F. Dutton, 84 years of age, died at her home, Front and Jackson streets, Media, from injuries received in falling down stairs. The deceased was the widow of the late Johnathan Dutton, who established and for years conducted the Dutton flour and feed mills near Media.

A singular accident happened to Edward McCullen, of Penn Haven. When crossing the Lehigh Valley tracks at that place he stepped on a frog, which caught his foot. Just then he heard the sound of an approaching train and threw himself on the ground. The engine came along, passing over one leg.

Peter Buckley, of Marion street, died suddenly in the West Ridge Coal Company's breaker, North Main avenue, Scranton. Weakness and cold are thought to have caused his death. Buckley did high work in the breaker. Buckley was nearly 80 years of age, and is survived by a number of grown children.

While Hiram K. Grant, a butcher, was driving across the Pennsylvania Railroad at Bramcotte with a wagon-load of sheep, the vehicle was struck by an east-bound freight and Mr. Brown was thrown 30 feet from the track and was severely injured internally. Six of the sheep were killed.

Four families were rendered homeless by a fire at Brady, a small village west of Shamokin. The flames were started by children playing with paper in front of a grate. All of the furniture and clothing of the unfortunates was destroyed. Loss $3,000. No insurance.

FIVE MEN DEAD IN A BOAT.

Six Unconscious Companions on the Corpses—A Tale of Suffering.

A boat containing five corpses and six men barely alive drifted ashore on Dog Island, Fla. When discovered by two fishermen the survivors were lying unconscious on the decomposed corpses of their companions. The survivors were revived, and Gilbert Holmes, who was strongest, related a story of awful suffering. Last week the eleven left Key West on a smack to fish on the West Coast. When two days out the smack was wrecked, the men escaping in a boat without food, water or clothing. Three days after the wreck Frank Mason died, and soon after Max Thornton, Alfred Stafford, Joseph West and Natham Adams succumbed. The survivers were too weak to throw their dead comrades into the sea and the corpses remained in the boat. For the last two days Holmes was the only one of the living who remained conscious, and he does not remember all that happened.

The scene at the boat was horrible. The living and the dead were tumbled together. The corpses seem to be gnawed in places, and the fishermen suggested that in desperation the survivors tried to sustain life on the flesh of their dead companions.

A Bold Robbery.

Burglars broke into Dennett's Park Row restaurant, in New York City, Sunday, and wrecked the safes, carrying away $1375 in cash. One of the safes was in full view of the street and under an electric light. The proprietor is such a strict Sabbatarian that he would not employ a watchman on that day.

MET DEFEAT

The Senate Free Coinage Substitute Rejected.

CONFERENCE TO BE ASKED.

Unless the Senate Recedes the Bill is Sure to Fail.—The Roll-Call Followed With Deep Interest.

The free coinage substitute which the Senate sent to the House for the bill passed by the latter body nearly two months ago, providing for the issue of short time low rate bonds, and clothing the Secretary of the Treasury with authority to issue certificates of indebtedness to meet deficiency in revenue was rejected by the popular branch by a vote 215 to 90. The vote was not reached till 5 o'clock. In anticipation of a termination of the contest there was an unusually large attendance of members, and the galleries were filled with interested spectators, who sat patiently through the debate which preceded the voting. By an agreement made the day before the previous question was considered as ordered when the House assembled, and the usual time allowed for debate after that question is ordered was divided between Mr. Crisp, who represented the free coinage men, and the other members of the Ways and Means Committee, who represented the opposition.

THE SPEECHES.

Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, was the first speaker and occupied one and one-half hours, his time having been extended beyond the period fixed by the rules. Mr. Crisp was followed by Mr. Turner, also of Georgia, and Mr. Crisp's competitor for the Senatorship to succeed Senator Gordon. These gentlemen are competing for the Senatorship on the currency question. Mr. Turner contending for sound money and resisting the free coinage heresy. This fact gave the debate between these two gentlemen additional interest. Mr. Turner is one of the ablest men in the House and stands deservedly high with men of all parties both on account of his acknowledged ability and his uniformly courteous and gentle manners. The rules allow only two hours' debate after the previous question has been ordered, but unanimous consent was given Mr. Turner to reply to the argument of Mr. Crisp. Mr. Turner was followed by Mr. Dalzell, who closed the debate.

THE VOTE.

When Mr. Dalzell concluded preparations were made for the roll call. Mr. Crisp proposed that the vote should be taken on the affirmative motion to concur in the Senate amendments, to which Mr. Dingley assented, and the roll call proceeded and was followed by members with great interest. The result shows that the aggregate strength of the silver men is about 100. The vote was unusually large, aggregating 305, which number is only 50 short of the full membership. Assuming that those not voting were properly paired, the silver strength would be 115, but it is known that the silver men declined in many instances to pair with sound money absentees, so that not more than one-third of those not recorded can be classified as silver men. The affirmative or free coinage vote was made up of 58 Democrats, 25 Republicans and 7 Populists, the negative of 31 Democrats and 184 Republicans. Free coinage did not receive a single vote from any State lying east of the Ohio and north of the Potomac river, and in addition to those States West Virginia, Indiana and Florida gave their entire votes for sound money.

THE VOTE BY STATES.

The free coinage vote by States is as follows:

Alabama, 4; Arkansas, 6; California, 7; Colorado, 2; Georgia, 8; Illinois, 2; Kansas, 3; Louisiana, 2; Mississippi, 4; Missouri, 3; North Carolina, 8; Ohio, 2; Oregon, 2; South Carolina, 6; South Dakota, 2; Tennessee, 3; Texas, 9; Virginia, 7; Washington, 2, and Idaho, Kentucky, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, Wyoming and Utah, 1 each.

WILL NOW GO TO CONFERENCE.

The bill will now be returned to the Senate with the information that the House has non-concurred in the amendments of the Senate, when the latter body will insist upon its former action and ask for a conference. This will be granted by the House, but it can be confidently predicted, in view of the expression of the House, that the bill will certainly fail unless the Senate recedes and accepts the bill as passed by the House. There is no likelihood that the Senate will do this, and there is no prospect that the House will agree to any compromise. Therefore this relief measure, which the House sent the Senate before the close of the preceding calendar year, will fail.

HER MISSION SUCCESSFUL.

Assurance of Protection Given Miss Barton in Distributing Charity.

Full success has attended the efforts of Miss Clara Barton to prepare the way for the distribution of alms among the sufferers in Armenia. United States Minister Terrell cabled Secretary Olney that he presented Miss Barton to the Porte and received renewed assurances of full protection and aid for her agents in dispensing charity. Her assistants go at once to the interior of Turkey, while Miss Barton's headquarters will be established at Pera, the diplomatic suburbs of Constantinople. Mr. Terrell, who has labored hard with the Turish government to secure these privileges for Miss Barton, closes his cablegram in these words: "The door is thus opened wide for charity."

BOSTON.—The total amount received and forwarded to Turkey for relief work thus far by Frank H. Wiggan, assistant treasurer of the American Board, is $70,522.89.

CONSTANTINOPLE—Murad Bey, formerly imperial commissioner of the council on the public debt, has taken refuge in Cairo and has been condemned to death for alleged treason. Murad was reported in December last to have fled from Constantinople on a Russian ship for some Russian port.

NO LIGHT WITHOUT DUST.

Earth Would Lack Illumination and the Heavens be Inky Black.

The majority of persons do not know that the sky is blue on account of the thousands and thousands of millions of atoms of dust floating in the atmosphere. Were it not for dust we would lack light on Mother Earth, and the heavens would be an inky black.

Suppose a room absolutely dark, save a hole through one of the shutters. A ray of light will dart through the small opening and one can observe tiny particles of dust dancing in the bright beam of light. As a matter of fact it is not the "light" we see, but simply a reflection, caused by these motes of dust.

As it is with this shaft of light in the darkened room, so it is on a large scale throughout the air. The millions of particles of dust catch the light, reflecting it back and forth from one to another, so making the atmosphere luminous.

It is for this reason that were it not for the dust the sky would appear black, as it does at night when there is no moon. The sun would appear as an immense glowing ball. The moon and stars would be visible throughout the day. Everything would appear different. Where the light touched the eye would be dazzled by the brilliancy. The mellow softness of the shadows would become an intense black and the outline of objects harsh and angular.

The sunlight, which has been analyzed by means of the spectroscope, consists of all the colors of the rainbow, their total forming the white light. This white light going through a crystal prism is broken up into its seven component, the so-called fundamental colors. These seven distinct colors of light are the result of the different lengths of ether waves. Thus the finest dust molecules being up highest in the atmosphere reflect only the blue light, imparting that tint to the heavens above. In mining districts and those where factory engines abound, where the air is full of large particles of coal and other dust, even on an otherwise clear day, the sun will have a reddish tint. The cause of it is that the particles of dust are too large and too low in the atmosphere to reflect the blue light, only the red being reflected. For this reason the sky in the country will be blue, while above a large city on the same day the heavens may present a grayish or whitish color, on account of the dust atoms being rather large, and, therefore, not reflecting the blue light.

The reason that in the southern parts of the globe and near the equator the sky is very blue lies in the fact that the air is much drier, and the dust molecules, not being enlarged by moisture, are thus enabled to reflect the blue color of the sunbeams.

The Germ Theory.

What the world owes to Louis Pasteur the world's great vocabulary is incompetent to express. Through his researches, and those of the students who have come after him, the light has been turned upon what has hitherto been total darkness. Doubt, experiments and uncertainty have given way to precision and accuracy in diagnosis. As the farmer knows that the chinch bug is the cause of his withered crops, so the physician knows that the bacillus of certain diseases brings about certain symptoms. The microscope is the physician's reliance. A few drops of blood, a bit of tissue, a little perspiration brought under the eye of this magic assistant will tell him at once the cause and progress of the disease. And it is not alone the physician who benefits by this knowledge. The farmer, the vineyardist, the dairyman, the stockraiser, the cultivator of the silkworm and the enthusiast on bees are alike indebted to the discoverer of the germ origin of disease for invaluable aids in their business. A necessity of the near future is an improvement in microscopes and their cheapening, so that knowledge of germs may become more widespread. Every township should have its bacteriologist and its microscopic equipment. There is no study more interesting, and none that is so important to humanity.—New York Ledger.

Thieves Routed by a Corpse.

A strange experience befell some thieves who had broken into the parish church at Suelli a few nights ago. A man of the name of Francesco Lecca, who was supposed to be dead, had been taken to the church and left there for some hours previous to his burial. At 7 o'clock in the evening, while his relatives were gathered around him, he suddenly gave signs of life.

The relatives, terror-stricken, called out loudly for help. The thieves, imagining that they had been discovered, threw down the valuable booty which they had secured and escaped by the front door of the church. The man who had so strangely come to life again really expired two hours afterward. The population of Suelli attribute this event to Saint George, patron saint of the village.

Artificial Marble.

For ornamental purposes, indoor artificial marble is said to be in growing demand, thousands of tons of the article being made annually, and the imitation of the natural substance being so perfect that even many persons actually in the trade declare their inability to distinguish between the real and the false, for the markings or marblings go wholly through the block and are not merely superficial. The basis of the whole is represented to be simply a combination of limestone and chalk, which under certain chemical treatment is made of any shade desired.

THE SINGER'S HEART.

The fire that filled my heart of old
  Gave luster while it burned;
Now only ashes gray and cold
  Are in its silence urned.
Ah! better was the furious flame,
  The splendor with the smart:
I never cared for the singer's fame,
  But, oh! for the singer's heart
    Once more—
  The burning, fulgent heart!

No love, no hate, no hope, no fear,
  No anguish and no mirth;
Thus life extends from year to year,
  A flat of sullen dearth.
Ah! life's blood creepeth cold and tame,
  Life's thoughts play no new part;
I never cared for the singer's fame;
  But, oh! for the singer's heart
    Once more—
  The bleeding, passionate heart!

—James Thompson.

THE FUTURE DUCHESS OF ATTEWATER.

By Robert C. V. Meyers.

Lady Henry had determined to end it there and then.

"Of course," she said, "George has the selection of his own wife, but he is also the successor to his uncle, the duke, and as such his wife must possess certain qualifications which would not enter into the question were he differently placed."

"We all said," ventured her cousin, "that we guessed what brought you to America."

"Which was courteous of you, to say the least," Lady Henry retorted.

"Now Caroline," good-humoredly said Mrs. Rushcombe, "you must not be offended. But, honestly, was it not to stop George's flirtation with Nervie Haskell that gave us the pleasure of this visit from you?"

Lady Henry opened her fan and swayed it with the aplomb of a woman of the world who would show only so much of what she felt as she was inclined.

"I am glad that you are willing to grant that it is only a mere flirtation on George's part," she remarked.

"But then," Mrs. Rushcombe could not forebear saying, "you recollect how Nervie carried everything before her in London last June."

"I recollect," replied Lady Henry, "that it was hinted that Miss Haskell laid traps for the unwary."

"Now, now," laughed the other, "that is too bad. The idea of Nervie laying traps. I know that you are thinking she is wild after a title, as so many of our girls are said to be."

"The saying seems to have confirmation in the success of so many of said girls." She turned in her porch chair and faced her interlocutor. "Fancy a duchess with that name. The Duchess Nervie!"

Mrs. Rushcombe laughed merrily.

"You are really too bad, Caroline," she said. "Her name is Minerva, though she shudders at the sound of it. Minerva, Duchess of Attewater, sounds very stately indeed. And speaking of stateliness, it was said that when Nervie was presented last spring she was the haughtiest debutante of the season."

"I was there," dryly responded Lady Henry.

"And she really carried it off very well," urged her cousin. "I know when I wore the court train and feathers I was the most nervous creature in the world."

"Miss Haskell," said Lady Henry severely, "at several teas on the afternoon of her presentation told the most exaggerated stories concerning her sensations while she was backing out of her Majesty's presence. Among other things she said she felt precisely as she did when, as a little girl at a Sunday school entertainment, she acknowledged applause for her rendition of 'Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are?'"

"But," expostulated the other lady, "there really was nothing very terrible about that."

"Certainly not," acceded Lady Henry. "Only I trust it will never be remembered of the Duchess of Attewater."

"And really," went on Mrs. Rushcombe, "she is not objectionable from several points of view. It is true she is poor—she has only twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars all told; but she is almost beautiful——"

"And greatly admired by gentlemen," finished Lady Henry. "I am positive that two dozen men waltzed with her at Lady Greville's ball."

"Where was George all that time?" demurely asked her cousin.

Lady Henry gave her a quick look. "Suppose we change the subject," she said. "By the way, Evelyn, when Mr. Rushcombe comes home——"

"Which will be in the course of a week or so. He is so much better after Baden."

"How happy. When he comes home, then, will you ask him to write me as to how the five thousand pounds he invested for me are getting on? I presume they have grown to ten thousand by this time."

"Why not ask him yourself?"

"I shall stop only three days with you. Then George and I go on to the Bayard-Quins."

"See there," said Mrs. Rushcombe, "Why, it was Nervie Haskell who brought your note of instruction to Mr. Rushcombe."

"And she did it very willingly, I will admit. She seemed to know considerable about stocks."

"She gets her knowledge by inheritance," said Mrs. Rushcombe. "Her father was the greatest failure on the 'street.' She talks by the hour to Mr. Rushcombe, knows all about 'bulls' and 'bears,' 'tips' and 'flyers,' and that sort of thing."

"And," replied Lady Henry, rising and snapping her fan, "that is the girl who aspires to be the wife of George Hallam! Really, Evelyn, your upholding her clearly proves that in marrying an American you have adopted his institutions to a rabid degree."

"Good morning!" called out a new voice, and the subject under discussion stepped upon the porch. "And so charming a morning finds you content to exist cooped up. I shall go down to the lake and follow up my acquaintance with a young gold fish there. We're on winking terms already. He's Japanese, which must account for his coyness. Though really he is almost kissable. I love kissable things, don't you, Lady Henry? I once knew a young man—— But then I don't believe you'd be interested. So sorry to have interrupted you," and as carelessly as she had come so she departed.

"And that," said Lady Henry, "is an aspirant to the position of duchess! I suppose it is all very laughable according to your acquired views, Evelyn, but remember you have an only son of your own—how should you like him to marry contrary to your wishes?" and went indoors.

Something in this parting shaft struck Mrs. Rushcombe. She thought deeply for a few minutes. Then she rose abruptly and went to Bobbie's den.

Bobbie was polishing gun barrels preparatory to taking George Hallam to shoot canvas-backs.

His mother seated herself in a bamboo chair and looked at the pride of her life—he to disregard her wishes as to the sort of woman he should marry? Never!

"Bobbie," she said, more sternly than might have seemed consistent considering her late manner with her cousin, "Caroline Hallam is displeased about Nervie Haskell."

"Of course she is," responded Bobbie. "She came here with the express determination to be displeased with Nervie. It's the old nonsense, I suppose, about Nervie following up George."

Mrs. Rushcombe smiled tentatively. "He is a great catch," she observed.

"But Nervie," he retorted, "is not that sort, and you know it."

"George should," said his mother, disregarding him, "marry a different kind of woman if he wishes to please his mother."

Bobbie vigorously polished a gun barrel.

"His mother naturally feels warmly on the subject, and deprecates Nervie on what she considers good grounds," pursued his mother.

Bobbie laid down the barrel.

"Look here, mother," he said, "you don't mean to say that you believe that rot about Nervie throwing herself at George Hallam's head, do you? Why, she came to America sooner than she had planned in order to get rid of his attentions."

"Well, I don't know," demurred his mother, her eyes on him.

"Well, I do," he said, stoutly. "And more than that, it is disgraceful the way his mother is acting, running over here after him and waylaying him on every possible occasion. I know what she thinks—that Nervie knew her man, and that by coming home in a hurry she should make George come after her, if only from pique."

"I do not control her thoughts," his mother said. "Though I have heard of girls who knew men, as you put it, who would have done some such thing."

"Girls in your generation and Lady Henry's, not in Nervie's," he retorted, and flung himself from the long open window that led to the lawn.

Now this was not exactly what Mrs. Rushcombe had expected, if she knew what she had expected when seized by a sudden vague alarm, a cluster of recent incidents flashing across her mind, she had gone to that room. "She sets my own son against me," she said with peculiar acerbity. "Caroline is not so far wrong, after all. And my generation is bolder than hers! I never was so insulted in all my life before, and all on her acount. This comes of looking after the daughter of your husband's school friend. Bobby marry her? Why, she is the poorest girl he knows."

From which it will be seen that Mrs. Rushcombe had become democratically American indeed, as Lady Henry had said; for she was as determined that the pride of her life should wed with money as Lady Henry was that the future Duke of Attewater must marry position.

Mrs. Rushcombe came nearer to hating the daughter of her husband's school friend at that moment than had ever been the case before.

In the meanwhile Bobbie Rushcombe had gone in search of the object of his championship.

He found her and Hallam in a bedizened boat on the lake his mother had set up that year and filled with Japanese fish with superabundance of tails.

As he saw her at that moment Nervie Haskell was the most beautiful creature Rushcombe had ever beheld. There was a soft color in her face which was not ordinarily there, an added brightness in her brown eyes that made her seem the incarnation of light. He knew that Hallam had been pressing his suit again, and he ground his teeth together, feeling altogether helpless. For he had not thought he loved the girl so dearly until his mother had spoken to-day, but now he told himself that she was the one woman in the world for him and that she had been so ever since Hallam and all his prestige of position had come into her life.

"Why, Bobbie," she called out to him, "we thought you were busy over your rifles."

That "we" took her farther yet from him.

"Bobbie," she called again, "you have something to say to to me; I see it in your eye."

She had taken a gilden pole and was propelling the boat to the shore.

"But, Rushcombe," objected Hallam, "won't it keep? Miss Haskell and I were going to explore the other side of the lake. There are water lilies there."

"Yes," she said, stil plying her pole, "and there are Victoria Regias a foot in diameter. I wanted one for my hair to-night. I love simplicity, and a lily is so simple. There!" and she jumped on shore. "Mr. Hallam, Bobbie and I have no end of secrets. Suppose you go and see how he has polished the gun barrels. Au revoir."

Rushcombe felt almost disdain for the man for obeying so readily.

"Now, Bobbie," she said, "what is it? Lady Henry has placed me under the microscope again. Don't deny it, for I heard her talking to your mother about institutions a little while ago. Poor Lady Henry! I fear she is acting like a countess in a fourth-rate novel. And she's ordinarily of good taste, too. She dislikes me horribly. I wonder if it is because I have so much chaff about me? Or is it because George Hallam came all the way over here to ask me again to marry him?"

Rushcombe caught his breath.

"Then," he stammered, "I am to congratulate him and to wish you—happiness?"

"Certainly you may congratulate him," she said; "but do not wish me that sort of happiness, for I have not accepted him."

"You do not care for him," he cried.

"On the contrary," she replied, "if I did not care for him I should accept him at once. Isn't that according to the right principle? He will be a duke some day, and it is as difficult for a woman to refuse to be a duchess as it is for a man to decline the Presidency. No; I told him I should think about it."

"Girls do not usually take long to decide in such a matter. He is poor now, but some day he will be worth a hundred thousand a year."

She put out her hand and touched his sleeve.

"Bobbie," she said, her eyes brighter than ever, "will you do me a favor?"

"There is nothing in the world I won't not do for you," he returned. "But you do not love that man, or you would know your own mind better. I love you. Be my wife."

For a moment her eyes were lowered. When she raised them again they were full of pain.

"Rob," she said, "you are a dear fellow. You set me right. The favor I was going to ask you was an unworthy one and one that tells me how wretched I am when I wish to shield myself behind it. I was going to ask you to let me tell Lady Henry that I had promised to marry you."

He cried out. He held his open arms to her. But she restrained him.

"No, no," she said wildly. "No, no."

She turned and sped through the shrubbery, on to the house. In the hall she met her hostess.

"The sun has been too much for you," Mrs. Rushcombe said; "you look quite exhausted."

The girl did not notice her, but passed on toward the den.

"Where are you going?" Mrs. Rushcombe said, with a hard note in her voice. "Robert is not there."

The white-faced creature paused for a second.

"Mr. Hallam is," she said.

It flashed across Mrs. Rushcombe's brain that her son had been precipitate and told Miss Haskell all that his mother had said to him, and that the girl was as bold as Lady Henry said that she was, and meant to lay the case before Hallam. There could be but one outcome of this, and that was an offer of marriage. Though apart from this she pitied the young thing. She was an orphan with no home; moreover, one who had had only the meagre training of a father whose sole bent had been to provide her with a fortune which failed to materialize.

"Dear," she said, more kindly, "I fear Robert has been talking with you."

"Yes," came the answer, "he told me what Lady Henry said about me to-day."

Mrs. Rushcombe's cheek crimsoned.

"He was very indiscreet and very brutal," she said. "I told him certain parts of Lady Henry's conversation with me, it is true, but it is likely he has let his feelings carry him away, and colored what I said to him."

"I have never known him to tell a lie," Miss Haskell said, and, with a bow, passed on.

Mrs. Rushcombe was thoroughly roused. Her son had accused her of belonging to a generation that was bolder than this girl's, and now it had been implied that she considered her own son untruthful.

"Minerva," she called sharply, "pray stop."

A servant who was entering the hall looked up, then went away.

Miss Haskell staid at the point she had reached in the hall, and her hostess went to her.

"Minerva," she said, "will you tell me if you are really going in search of George Hallam?"

"I am on my way to see him if he is in the den," the girl replied.

"Please do not," Mrs. Rushcombe said. "It will prove his mother to be right in certain strictures she advances in disfavor of American girls."

"His mother's strictures regarding American girls do not include American ladies," the girl said, and at once entered the den Her head was high in the air; she felt the injustice of Mrs. Rusbcombe as well as that of Lady Henry. Her great satisfaction lay in the fact that Rushcombe had asked her to marry him before she had explained to him the nature of the favor she wished him to grant her. She had not dealt fairly with him in asking this favor, she owned to that, and he had always been her friend and ally since her early girlhood. She had never dreamed that he cared for her, and only when she knew that Hallam's mother could speak so unworthily of her did she think to claim his aid in a way which she thought he would understand as merely a polite fiction to be kept up until Lady Henry and her son had gone away. It had been the only means she could think of by which she could ward off George Hallam and turn Lady Henry from the truth.

When she entered the den Hallam was standing at the table on which rested the gun barrels. A frown was on his face.

He started when he saw her. His face gleamed white against the red of the screen that divided the room from Rushcombe's library beyond.

"Mr. Hallam," she said at once, "you see I am carrying out the American girl's prerogative of liberty in coming to you like this. But I have something to say to you, and with me nothing waits—I am in the rush and flurry of my times and my country. What I have to say is this: When I was in England your mother, who has unlimited belief in the success of investments in American stock, requested me to give her letter of instruction to Mr. Rushcombe, bidding him to buy a certain stock for her. Your mother told me that she had not any too much money, and that she had certain large debts to liquidate, so she wished to try our way of getting rich in the shortest possible time. I endeavored to caution her, but she refused to be advised. I carried to Mr. Rushcombe the instructions she gave me. But with a difference. I had full control of my own money, so I invested it in her name. Three months ago the stock your mother admired went to pieces; nothing was saved of what I invested—twenty-five thousand dollars. But your mother has not lost a dollar." She took some papers from the front of her dress and handed them to him. "Keep these," she said, "and never let your mother know the truth. I did what I did to protect a woman who knew nothing about stocks. No one knows of what I did, not even Mr. Rushcombe. The papers I have given you are his letters to your mother explaining the investment and the loss. I held them back, enjoying as I do Mr. Rushcombe's confidence. That is all. And the reason I tell you all this is that within an hour I shall have left this house. I am the guest of Mrs. Rushcombe, but I see now that my visit has been unduly prolonged. I shall go to some of my father's distant relations and—and——" She extended her hand, ending lamely. "And now I will say good-bye! I merely mention this matter because Mr. Rushcombe is expected home shortly and he may wish to explain to you in person the transaction by which your mother is supposed to have lost money. I shall rely upon your honor not to enlighten him and to invent some way by which your mother shall not know."

"Miss Haskell—Nervie!" he cried out. But she put up her hand.

"There is more," she said, "I have just promised Rob Rushcombe to be his wife."

Hallam fell back.

"What do you mean?" he demanded. "You know that you love me."

"Stop!" she said. "You must not say that."

"But I will," he cried.

"Not if you respect me," she said. "Besides," she went on rapidly, "it would not do. Ask your mother; she knows that it would not do; so does Mrs. Rushcombe. I am a poor girl, of humble extraction; my mother was a school teacher, my father a visionary speculator. He failed in many operations. He tried, and tried, and always for me, and he failed. He died, worn out, but he died in my arms, loving me. I have drifted from friend to friend ever since—whoever would have me I went to, and——"

"And," he interrupted her, "you have lost your fortune for sake of my mother."

"I tried to save another woman from suffering as my own mother did," she said. "I trust to your honor never to tell the truth to your mother. She would resent my interference, and rightfully. But— oh!" she went on passionately, "you had to know it. Mr. Rushcombe would have told, and you would not have understood anything That is all."

"It is not," he said. He had run to her, barring the way.

"Let me pass," she said.

"Not until you tell me I am nothing to you," he returned.

"Let me pass," she said a second time. "Bobbie!"

For Rushcombe stood in the doorway.

"Nervie," he said gently, "I think you and I made a mistake. You do care for Hallam; you have told me so. I was too blinded a little while ago to see plainly. My mother has undeceived me. Don't think of me, think of your own happiness. You——"

"Will you turn me away?" she asked. "I have given you my word."

"Never mind your word," he said. "There is more than that. Lady Henry, take this girl as your daughter."

For Hallam's mother had come from behind the red screen. She went to the girl and took her by the hand. Her eyes were misty. "My child," she said simply, "I have heard all that you said. Forgive me! I have been in this room warning my son against you. I know why you made the sacrifice for me. It was from love of my boy. But it was a sacrifice which——"

LURED TO DESTRUCTION.

Cornish Villagers Who Waylay and Wreck Vessels.

The art of wrecking is not what it once was. Any one down the coast will tell you that, but it is still carried on in a modified form, often under the very noses of the coast guards, who are stationed all along the Cornish seaboard to prevent it.

"Cornishmen are born wreckers, sir," a coast guard down Penzance way said recently in reply to a remark of a Pall Mal Gazette man. "It seems in their very blood, and so being, they can't help themselves. If it comes a dirty night you'll find a good many 'lure' lights swinging in the windows of the cottages on the cliff along the coast, and in those in the holes (chines) also. Swinging? Yes, sir," he continued, repeating my question; "you see, it's this way. They hang the lamps so as to look like riding lights, as if they belonged to ships at anchor in the bay," he added, in further explanation.

"Of course, when we see them we make short work of the trick, going in and making the fishermen either douse the light or pull down the blind. But there's been several ships lured on the rocks that way since I've been here, and that's only a matter of four years come next Michaelmas. We have to be pretty sharp, I can tell you, sir, when a wreck does come ashore, for the people are down on the cliff or rocks, as the case may be, like ants. They seem to mell a wreck, like bloodhounds do blood. Woe betide the poor fellows who come ashore dead. They're stripped of every rag before you'd turn twice.

"There was a three-master, homeward bound, from Australia, came in on the rocks just away down there two winters back. She carried a good many passengers. For a time I was the only coast guard there, and in the end there was only about half a dozen of us to some three hundred fishermen and quarrymen. It was late in the afternoon, and I saw several people running for the cliff, so I set off, too, running as hard as I could. I wasn't mistaken. There she was, within half a mile of the shore, all her head canvass and most of the rest gone. We got the rocket apparatus to work as soon as she struck, but almost before we could do anything the mainmasts (to which the line and block were attached) snapped off almost clear to the deck, and fell, fouling the lines. Before the rocket line could either be cleared or a new one fired, a tremendous sea struck her stern and broke clean over her, after having thrown her broadside to the sea. We could see a group of women gathered near the mainmast as the next terrific sea came up. When it had broken the group was gone. The larger number of all on board, however, were eventually got safely ashore. Next day a good many of the bodies of those drowned came ashore at different points. Notwithstand the fact that most were those of ladies, they were in many cases stripped stark. And yet," resumed my informant, after a slight pause, "I've seen the very men who probably did the deed as tender as a woman over a sick child. It's in their blood, that's what it is."

Horses as Brestworks.

There is probably no other set of officers and men in the army who can give such a display of horsemanship as Troops G and A of the Sixth. The drill given by them tends more to show to what a high degree of efficiency men and horses can be trained than to display knowledge of cavalry movements, says the Washington Post.

Troop A, Captain Kendall, Lieutenants Short and White, closed the drill. After going through similar movements the men gave a very interesting exhibition of hurdle jumping and using horses for hurdles. In the latter some of the horses were a little ill-tempered, but were quickly subdued. The most serviceable thing of the whole exhibition was the use of horses for breastworks. The horses are taught to lie down, by the use of straps, coming from the right ankle of the foreleg over the shoulder, while the left leg is off the ground and hobbled.

The soldier pulls on the shoulder straps, shoves against the left shoulder and down goes the horse. After a time the only thing necessary is to pick up the left front leg and shove at the shoulder, while some of the more intelligent animals need only a shove. The use of horses as breastworks has long been in vogue on the plains during Indian fights, but the horses had first to be shot.

A Subterranean City.

It is generally believed that human beings can hardly support existence without an ample supply of fresh air and sunlight. Yet it appears that there is at least one civilized community which goes along very well, although deprived of this advantage. In the salt mines at Wieliczka, in Galacia, a population of 1,000 working people, men, women and children, has dwelt for centuries, in health and contentment, several hundred meters below the earth's surface. Galleries extending more than eighty kilometers have been hewn from the glittering minerals and houses, a town hall, assembly rooms, and even a theatre, built entirely of the same. The little church, with its statues—all of rock salt, is accounted one of Europe's architectural wonders. Well-graded streets are met with and spacious squares, lighted by electricity. In some cases not an individual in successive generations of these modern cave dwellers has ever beheld the light of day; and yet the average longevity is said to be remarkable.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Gigantic Feathered Creature.

Elias Midkoff of Hamilton, Lincoln county, was in Charleston the other day and proposed to the State Historical and Antiquarian Society that if it would send him a taxidermist to Hamlin the society could secure a monster bird, of a kind never seen before by any one in West Virginia. The feathered monster is described by Mr. Midkoff, from measurements taken by himself and W. W. Adkins of Hamlin, who killed the bird at the mouth of Vannatters creek, with five bullets from his rifle, while hunting deer on Monday. The bird is 7 feet 4 inches from tip to tip, 4 feet from tip of bill to tip of tail, flat bill 4 inches long and 3 inches wide, somewhat similar to that of a duck; web feet, neck 19 inches long, and about 1½ inches through below the feathers; plumage dark brown, relieved on the wings and breast by light-blue shading. The bird when first seen was circling high in the air, but came down very quickly and alighted in the water, where Adkins got a good shot at it, crippling its wing. Adkins attempted to capture the strange fowl alive, but it was so vicious that he could not get near it without killing it, which required five bullets.—Baltimore American.

Veterans of the civil war are now beyond the age of 50, but if these battery stormers of old were called out as reserves to perform garrison duty what a picnic it would be for them. No other country could furnish such a background for 14,000,000 men of fighting age.

Frost, Frolic and Business.

The wind over frozen pounds and lakes, over snow-fields of plains and open country, is heavily charged with frost and fine particles of frozen matter. It is the most penetrating way for chill to set in. Sudden warmth, sudden chill, and severe colds. Girls and boys skating, driving for pleasure or business, and men at work afield know the difference in temperature. Yet the youngsters skate away and with mouth open laughing take in a dose of sorethroat. Drivers and workmen throw aside wraps and all know the next day from soreness and stiffness what sudden chill means. Now the best thing to do when housed is to rub well at once with St. Jacobs Oil. If you do, you will not have sorethroat; or if you are stiff and sore, it will cure by warming the surface to throw out the chill.

The angry man who takes his words back is very apt to use them again as occasion offers.

Earliest Onions Pay.

There's a market gardener in Minnesota. He is prosperous, makes his money on earliest vegetables, gets his seeds from Salzer, follows Salzer's instructions how to grow 1000 bu. per acre and sells Salzer's King of the Earliest onion already in July and gets $1.50 a bu.! Catalogue tells all about it and of lots of other seed for garden and farm! 35 packages earliest vegetables $1.00.

If you will cut this out and send it with 12c. stamps to John A. Salzer, La Crosse, Wis., you will get free his great catalogue and a package of yellow watermelon sensation. (A. C.)

Hindoo temples in Ceylon are now lighted by electricity.

March

April, May are most emphatically the months for taking a good blood purifier, because the system is now most in need of such a medicine, and because it more quickly responds to medicinal qualities. In winter impurities do not pass out of the body freely, but accumulate in the blood. The best medicine

April

to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thus give strength and build up the system, is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands take it as their Spring Medicine, and more are taking it today than ever before. If you are tired, "out of sorts," nervous, have bad taste in

May

the morning, aching or dizzy head, sour stomach and feel all run down, a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will put your whole body in good order and make you strong and vigorous. It is the ideal Spring Medicine and true nerve tonic, because

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1 Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

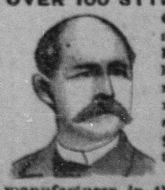
Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

W. L. DOUGLAS $3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay $4 to $6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for **$3.**

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS,



CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more $3 Shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our $5, $4, $3.50, $3.50, $2.25 Shoes; $2.50, $2 and $1.75 for boys.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 35 cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new Illustrated Catalogue to **Box R.**

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE CEN RE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 28

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Charges for candidates cards: Congress $15; Assembly $8; all others $5. Communications 5 cents per line first insertion.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that Burdine Butler, of Howard township, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob L. Runkle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that A. R. Alexander, of Penn township, will be a candidate for the office of Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Frank Foreman, of Centre Hall borough, will be a candidate for the office of Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Fred Kurtz, of Centre Hall Borough, will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Franklin Bowersox, of Ferguson, West precinct; will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that George R Williams, of Worth township, will be a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Heckman, of Benner township will be a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

THE DO-NOTHING POLICY.

The congress met on December 2, and has now been in session 85 days, as no holiday recess was taken. Great things were prophesied of the congress. What has it done? or, judging from that, what is it likely to do? Absolutely nothing. It will take precedence as the great do-nothing congress of American history. The total result is a worthless "coin" bond bill passed by the house and killed in the senate by the adoption of a free silver substitute, with a McKinley tariff bill passed by the house, amended by a free silver addition in the senate, and now hanging in a deadlock between the two houses. So far congress has interfered in foreign affairs only to meddle and muddle, its one satisfactory act being an indorsement of President Cleveland's Venezuelan message and provision for a boundary commission as advised by that message.

The Republican managers cannot plead lack of power for their do-nothing policy. They have more than two-thirds of the house, and had sufficient force in the senate to grab, by combination with the Populists, the patronage of that branch. It was adopted as the Reed policy for the session, and to promote his presidential aspiration. It has not helped him in the slightest degree, but on the contrary has disrobed him of his lion's skin, with which he was wont to play to the galleries, and subsutituted the drapery of the fox. The old Reed—the czar of the billion congress—is a lost quantity the sting of the presidential bee has proved fatal.—Pittsbug *Post*.

THE funny attitude of this great Republican congress must be painfully annoying to many of the g. o. p. With loud trumpet blasts they proclaimed they would pass a better tariff than the Wilson bill. But they are not doing it because they can't offer a better one, and because they can't agree upon any thing among themselves. Great is Tom Reed's congress!

MR. OLNEY, secretary of state, is the choice of the Massachusetts Democracy for President. Mr. Olney was but little known before he became a member of President Cleveland's cabinet, but he has turned out to be one of the nation's great minds, of whom the Democracy may feel proud, and who would be a strong candidate for President.

FOR INFORMATION.

Mr. Kurtz:—Learning you would be a candidate for Treasurer, please make it known, if so, for the benefit of all.
Feb. 19, '96. DEMOCRAT.

About a year ago the intention was formed to be a candidate for Treasurer. Some six months ago it was mentioned to a few friends. About two months ago the fact was mentioned to about a dozen prominent Democrats, and last week "Democrat" will find it was published, thus being among the first out.
FRED. KURTZ.

Will Move to the Fort.

Porter Odenkirk will move upon the farm at the Old Fort, this spring. The Sankey farm west of town, where he has been located the last couple years will be occupied by Mr. G. W. Glase, of Cataract, Clearfield county, who purchased the property last summer.

MILLHEIM.

Earnest Shreckengast Will Have His Leg Amputated.

Last Thursday and Friday were very cold and windy days; there were plenty of red noses to be seen on the street, and the side walks in a slippery condition.

Abe Baum, the livery man of Bellefonte was here on last Thursday. He says its ——cold.

The sudden death, at Paddy mountain tunnel last week of W. H. Culberson, a former citizen of this place, superintendent of the John F. Duncan lumber job in Mifflin county, was quite a surprise to his many friends here; he was a man who was well liked by every one who knew him.

The citizens ticket at the last election in this borough did not pan out well. Do you know the cause? Let the echo answer.

Word has been received from the hospital in Philadelphia that Earnest, the son of Adam Schreckengast, of North street, who was taken to the hospital some weeks ago for treatment for hip disease, that it was found necessary to amputate one of his legs, and the boy is getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

H. C. Brew, the Standard scale agent of Bellefonte, was here last Saturday on business.

H. C. Hyatt, a well known resident of Lewisburg, shook hands with his friends here last Thursday.

A. J. Gottshall, of Philadelphia, who has lumber interests in Poe valley was in town for a few hours on Saturday last; Philadelphia atmosphere must agree with him by his appearance.

Flags floated on Main street last Saturday, in honor of Washington's birthday.

Skating on the Musser dam is good, the ice from six to eight inches thick; the ice houses in town have all been filled.

Wm. T. Mauck, of Penn street, who has been sick for many months, died on last Saturday evening, aged about 68. He leaves to survive him a widow a son and a daughter to mourn their loss. Funeral services on Tuesday, conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. J. Lohr, of the U. Ev. church; many people in attendance.

John Hardenburg, of this place, a student at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., made a narrow escape of his life last week, in going to a fire in the city of Lancaster. He was in the act of stepping on a live electric wire, when a policeman saw his dangerous position and ran up and jerked him away, thus saving his life.

John A. Rupp of Oak Hall, ex-Register of Centre county, was in town last Monday to inform W. H. Reifsnyder of the death of his daughter Annie, intermarried with Edward Rupp, who went to Philadelphia for treatment, which occurred in that city on last Saturday. The corpse came on the Tuesday morning train and interment took place at Boalsburg. She was about thirty years of age.

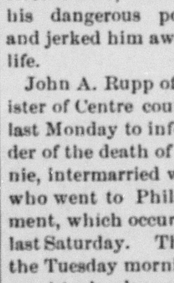
Andrew Immel of Watsontown, a former citizen of this borough, was in town Monday and Tuesday calling on his old acquaintances. He will take charge of a hotel at Pillow, Dauphin county, on or about April 1st.

T. B. McWilliams of McVeytown, after an absence of two years registered at the hotel Musser. His friends were glad to see him; Tommy is a hustler, and is drumming for a wood and willow firm of Philadelpha.

Your correspondent has compiled the following from Smull's hand book for 1895, that perhaps will be of some interest to your readers: Postoffices in Pennsylvania 4955; money order offices 1529; Presidential offices, 1st class 10; 2nd class 58; 3rd class 188; total 257; offices in government building 8; letter carrier offices 54. summer postoffices 2; one at Exposition, Crawford county, and the other at Naomkins, Monroe county. Lancaster has the greatest number, viz. 198; Montour and Cameron the lowest number, each 12; Philadelphia has 61 stations and sub-stations; Allegheny has 6 stations; Pittsburg has 5; Oil City 1, and Williamsport 1.

SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take



AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

AYER'S THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

GRAVEL CURED.

Philadelphia, Penn., Item.

A healthier, heartier, happier man than John J. Neill, of 2437 North 8th st. Phila., could not be found in a day's search. The fact that he is still alive is a constant wonder to his friends.

In the fall of 1889 he began to suffer indescribable miseries from stone in the bladder. Consulting an eminent physician in Philadelphia, he was told that a surgical operation was necessary. So much did he dread the result for if unsuccessful it meant death, that he put off the evil day as long as possible. While in this frame of mind he heard of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Although disheartened on July 1, 1893 he bought a bottle of it, and within a month had experienced beneficial results, and before he had finished the 3d bottle, the gravel was completely dissolved and his sufferings at an end.

Mr. Neill feels that he owes a lasting debt of gratitude to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and for disorders of the bladder and urinary organs, says "it will affect a cure if one be possible."

Favorite Remedy is prescribed with unfailing success for rheumatism, dyspepsia and nerve troubles in which it has cured many that were considered beyond the aid of medicine. All druggists, $1.

Make a Will.

Men often say, "I don't need to make a will; the law makes a will good enough for me." Judge Harlan hae recently been writing on this subject, and says: "Suppose a man should die and leave a widow and children, and his estate in realty should amount to $15,000, his widow would only receive $300, absolutely, and the income one-third for life of that estate, with no power to use or bequeath any of the principal, but the children would receive the income of two-thirds of the estate until their maturity, when they would receive their pro rata share of the principal, and at their mother's death would receive the other one-third.

And more unjust—worse still—suppose a man should die and leave a wife and one child, the mother would receive the income of one-third for life and the child two-thirds. Can anyone with sense of justice think this right? I know four widows, friends of mine, who have each one child, and they are each receiving about $200 income, while the child is receiving about $400, simply because the husband and father said: "The law makes a good enough will for me.

A Beautiful Home Wedding.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Long, near Lemont, on February 17, Mr. John A. Stamm, of Oak Hall, and Miss Lucy E. Garner, daughter of Mrs. Long, were united in marriage in the presence of a goodly number of invited friends. The ceremony was performed by the pastor of the family, Rev. C. H. Goodling, at twelve o'clock. After congratulations a sumptous dinner was served by Mr. and Mrs. Long, to which all did justice.

For Sale.

A good second-hand four-horse engine and boiler offered at a special bargain of $38. Reason for selling, too small. WM. W. BOOB,
Centre Hall.

Clothing at Sheriff Sale Prices.

Don't miss the bargains in ready made clothing, at the Philadelphia Branch.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	30
Oats	18
Barley	30
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	11
Lard	6½
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	18
Sides	6

SALE REGISTER.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18.—H E Duck, Administrator of W. C. Duck, dec'd, one mile west of Millheim, horses, cows young cattle, hogs, farm implements, household goods etc.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13.—George Reiber, near Colyer, at 1 o'clock, 2 horses, 3 cows, 2 head young cattle, wagon, drill, hay rake, plows, harrows, etc.

MONDAY, MARCH 23.—William Grossman, one Half mile north of Tusseyville, horses, cows, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20.—James H. McCool, 1 mile west of Centre Hill horses, cattle implements, hogs, etc. At 1 o'clock; Wm. Goheen auctioneer.

MONDAY, MARCH 16.—A. Harshbarger, 2½ miles south-e st of Linden Hall, at 10 o'clock, 4 work horses, 2 colts, milch cows, heifers, sheep, hogs, farm implements, etc. Wm Goheen auct.

SATURDAY, MARCH 28.—At Centre Hall hotel, lot of beds, mattresses, spring bed, bedding, dishes, chairs, carpets, bureaus, tables, washstands, sleigh, sled, etc. At 1 o'clock; Wm. Goheen auc't

THURSDAY, MARCH 12.—Mrs. Susan Reish, near old Fort, 3 horses, 5 cows, lot young cattle, farm implements, harness, etc. Sale at 1 o'clock, J. N. Leitzell, auc't.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21.—Howard Homan, at Centre Hall, beds stoves, buggy, sleigh, harness and many other articles.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7.—C. H. Graden, Spring Mills, at 1 o'clock, stove, cooking utensils, table chairs, dishes, sewing machine, etc. Jas N. Leitzell auc't.

MARCH 26—Mrs. N. Benner, south of Old Fort, at 1 o'clock, 4 horses, 2 cows, 5 head young cattle sheep, farm implements, etc. D. H. Rule Auct.

QUALITY....

Coupled With The Lowest Price Possible

Is exactly what you expect from **US.**
Is exactly what is promised by **US.**
Is exactly what you receive from **US.**

YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY.

HERE IS A CHANCE.

Men's Suits, $5.00. We will say nothing about the quality. Only that others ask for same goods $7.50

Men's Suits, $7.50. Good honest wearing. Strictly All Wool Goods, in a dozen different styles. Considered cheap in other stores at $12.00.

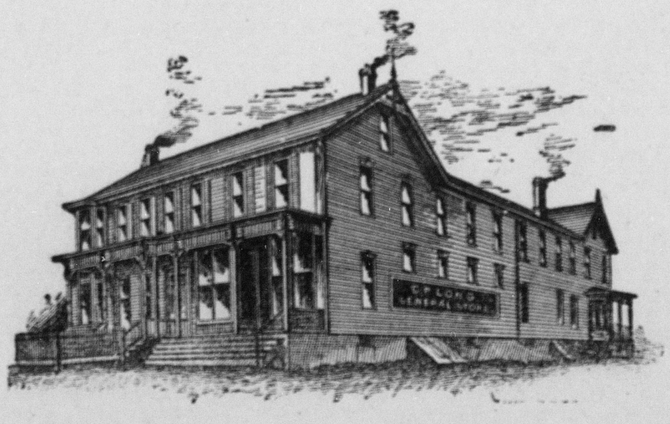
Men's Suits, $10.00. The very perfection of Dress Suits. Sacks or Cutaways. It will amuse you when others tell you how cheap their's (exactly the same goods) are are at $15 and $18.

Overcoats, Boys' and Children's Suits, everything in the Clothing and Furnishing Goods line proportionately as cheap. See us and you will be sure to buy, and you will be sure to save money.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.



Mid Winter Sale.

The cold weather is here. It will continue for some time. Protection from the cold blasts is the first thought when Winter strikes you. And then where it can be secured with the least possible cash outlay. You will need Heavy Underwear, Heavy Clothing, Blankets, Mittens, Gloves, and anything that will turn cold. You want good goods and you want it cheap, too. We have everything you will want. We sell it at figures that our competitors dare not think of. We propose to get rid of our immense stock, and have

MARKED DOWN PRICES ON ALL GOODS!

The goods must go, and the prices we intend selling them at will make them go with a rush. Do you need anything? If you do, get in the swim. Our fine line of Dress Goods will be sold at a sacrifice. We want you to have the benefit, what we want is the room, and will have it regardless of cost. Come while they last.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—ESTATE OF MARtha Samuels, deceased The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to distribute the balance in the hands of D. F. Kline, Trustee of the estate of the said decedent will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 28th day of February, 1896, at 10 o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.
D. F. FORTNEY,
feb6-3t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Jacob Miller, late of Potter township, deceased The undersigned an Auditor appointed by said court to distribute the funds in the hands of Jacob Smith, Administrator of etc., of said decedent, as shown by his account filed and confirmed absolutely to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties in interest for the purpose of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, March 6th, 1896 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and whe e those who desire may attend or forever afterwards be barred from coming in on said fund.
W. G. RUNKLE,
Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—NOTICE IS HEREby given that letters testamentary have been granted to the undersigned by the register of wills of Centre county, on the estate of Alexander Kerr, late of Potter township, deceased; all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated, without delay, for settlement to
DAVID L. KERR,
WILLIAM A. KERR.
feb13-6t Executors, Centre Hill.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CLEARING SALE

All Winter Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, in all grades will be

SOLD AT COST!

We must have room for our Spring stock. and big bargains are now in order.

R. E. BARTHOLOMEW,

Centre Hall.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale by R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

HERE IS THE PLACE

To buy Furniture at Bottom Prices. Two large Rooms full. Come and see the Grand Display; Latest Styles.

WALL PAPER READY TRIMMED

Mr. Krumbine will hang paper, and do all kinds of out-door painting. Best quality of paint for sale.

WINDOW BLINDS.

All kinds of repairing done at once.

UNDERTAKING, PRACTICAL EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

J. S. DAUBERMAN,
Centre Hall.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mr. and Mrs. Cal. Harper, of Bellefonte, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. W. Boob attended the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Rupp, at Oak Hall yesterday.

——Our friend Christian Platt, was a caller, and honest as he is, put his credit out to 97.

——Miss Annie Nerhood, of Wolfs Store, is visiting her brother Ed. Nerhood, on Church street.

——George Mowery came back from Dry Run, Franklin county this week, where he had gone with E.M. Huyett.

——Samuel Kreamer spent two or three days last week in Lock Haven, on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Samuel Heckman.

——Charles Slack, assistant at Bartholomew's store, will move to George Boal's farm this spring, and we loose a good citizen.

——Mike Condo still wears mourning about his eye, and a piece of court plaster, all the result of his recent encounter with his dog.

——Mrs. W. W. Bayard departed yesterday for her home in Philadelphia, after a two weeks visit with her father at Centre Hill.

——James Runkle, of near this place, will move to Middleburg this spring; we are sorry to lose one of the best families of this vicinity.

——James H. Lohr, of Philadelphia, was here a few days ago to visit his invalid mother, who is not improving. James looks well and the city seems to agree with him.

——Major Huss, of Spring Mills, was in town yesterday calling on his friends. The Major is a democrat of the broadest stripe, and is always confident of the party's success.

——Andrew Stiffler, one of our esteemed patrons, at Centre Hill, gave us a call; the grip had a hard pull on him a week ago and he tells us many over that way are suffering from it.

——Prof. Ed. Crawford, of the firm of Smith & Crawford, at Colyer, gave us a hurried call a few days ago. The Prof. is a hustler in the mercantile trade and reports everything booming about Colyer.

——Simon Paul Dinges, of Williamsport, came up on Saturday to spend Sunday with his mother in this place. Simon is in the insurance business with his brother Clevan, and at the recent election figured for the first time in his life as a candidate on the Prohibition.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Edward W. Harward of Philipsburg, and Virginia M. Frank, of Chester Hill, Clearfield Co., Pa.

Edward F. Rupert and Bertha Brown, of Eagleville.

Mordecai Laird and Hattie McMonigal, of Taylor twp.

James A. Leathers and Elizabeth Hall, of Mt. Eagle.

W. O. Gaaden and Susan Gilbert, of Spring Mills.

Alfred E. Eves, of Half Moon, and Florence B. Funk, of Port Matilda.

Joseph Scorpa and Pasomlina Prenimo, of Morrisdale, Clearfield Co.

Morris Miller, of Bellefonte, and May E. McClintic, of Harris twp.

Anybody May Dance.

Bob Burdette answers this question in his usual unique fashion: "May a Christian dance? Of course he may He might swear and lie, too, but it would not make him a better Christian. Surely, Christian you may dance, but dancing will never identify you as a Christian. What puzzles us is that you ask the question so often, Christians who don't dance never ask it. Yes, Christian, dance if you can't live without it. Join hands with Salome, Herodias and Herod, and circle to the left. But don't be surprised if you are taken for a goat. This is the side they are on."

Must Serve the Full Term.

Judge Metzger, of Williamsport, rendered a decision ousting G. H. Cline from the office of burgess of Jersey Shore, and ruling that H. D. Seely is the legal burgess. The latter was appointed by the court to fill out the unexpired term of C. Pott, and Cline was elected for a full term in 1895. The court rules that the act of Assembly provides for uniformity, and a person cannot be elected for a full term when a vacancy occurs. The appointee serves until a successor is elected at the regular election.

Had to Hustle.

A number of students at State College had all their clothing and valuables burned by the burning of the club house last Thursday morning. Some of them escaped with nothing more than their night clothes.

Divine Services.

Rev. C. H. Goodling will preach his last sermons for the Conference year on Sunday, at Tusseyville, 10 a. m., Egg Hill at 2.30 p. m. and in the M. E. church at Centre Hall at 7 p. m.

Audit Meeting.

The annual meeting of Potter township audit will be held at Old Fort, on Monday, March 9th, at 9 o'clock a. m.

DIED IN PHILADELPHIA.

Franklin, Son of Isabella Kerstetter of Colyer.

Franklin, son of Isabella Kerstetter, of Colyer, died in Philadelphia a few days ago, aged twenty-six years, and was taken to his home at Colyer for burial, the funeral being held on Wednesday forenoon at the Bethany U. Ev. church, services conducted by Rev. C. H. Goodling.

Mr. Kerstetter was a member of the I. O. R. M. No. 109, and a member of the Hope Fire Co., No. 2 of Philipsburg. Edward Hancock represented the I. O. R. M., who furnished a beautiful floral pillow, and Oliver Jones represented the Fire Company who presented a floral anchor. His employe, H. I. Haggenstaller, of Philadelphia, accompanied the body from that city.

A large concourse of friends attended the funeral to pay their last respects to the deceased.

LINDEN HALL ITEMS.

News of Interest From the Growing Town Up the Valley.

Mr. H. W. Frantz, local minister of the United Brethern Church, was over at Buffalo Run, on Sunday to fill an appointment for Rev. Ott, of that place.

Mr. James Worrall of this place spent Saturday and Sunday last, with his parent in Mifflin Co.

Miss Jennie Meyer of Boalsburg a very bright and pleasing young lady was the guest of Misses Corl, over Sunday.

Mrs. Rose Hartstock and daughter, of Lemont are at present staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Frantz.

Mr. John Wibly section boss left for Watsontown on Tuesday morning to spend a few days with friends in that town.

Miss Julia Kuhn of Centre Hall was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stover over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bible of this place spent Saturday with friends at Centre Hill.

Messrs. Howard and Wm. Zeigler accompanied by their sister Lizzie spent Saturday last with friends at Colyer, and report having a pleasant time.

Mr. Harry Bratton was visiting friends at Centre Hall several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Rishel of Boalsburg were visiting in our community on Tuesday.

Mr. Harry Swabb, of Centre Hall, was the guest of his brother George of this place on Sunday.

Prof. Calvin Zeigler of Penn Hall, was the welcome guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zeigler this week.

Mrs. Nora Smith and her friend Miss Edith Kline, of Altoona are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Ross, sr.

Mrs. Maggie Swabb went to Oak Hall on Tuesday morning to the home of her brother, Mr. Ed. Rupp.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash Campbell of this place are both on the sick list.

Harry Miller spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents at Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McClellan spent Sunday with friends at Tusseyville.

Sheriff Sale of Clothing.

A full line of all kinds of ready-made clothing, for men and boys, must be sold at once, on account of sheriff's sale, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte. Hurry up, if you want a bargain.

WOODWARD.

News of the Past Week as Given by Our Correspondent.

A. M. and W. J. Harter had business here on Monday.

William Walter and family spent Sunday at Coburn.

A young boarder arrived at the home of Wm. Homan last week; she has come to stay.

John Barner is a happy man since elected constable.

Howard Bowersox left for Gorton Heights, where he is employed on a lumber job.

H M. Goodman's saw mill in the Narrows is now running on full time.

Harry Runkle and lady visited at Coburn on Sunday.

Rev. Illingworth delivered a very impressive oration before the P. O. S. of A. Camp on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Ellen Bowersox, relict of Philip Bowersox, deceased, will make sale of her personal property on Saturday, February 14.

Merchant J. C. F. Motz thinks of purchasing a steam engine to attach to one of his saw mills, which is now run by water power.

Frederick Stover will leave for Iowa in the near future.

Jamss Dolan, store keeper and gauger at the distillery left for Bellefonte on Monday, to remain until Mr. Eby begins to distill again.

The missing man is still missing; a good time for our new constable to fulfil his promise.

Luther Weaver and Charles Stover will soon leave for Lewisburg, where the former expects to clerk in a store.

Threw Away His Canes.

Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE WEATHER.

Temperature and Rain and Snow Fall, Registered at the Reporter office.

Temperature	Highest	Lowest	
Feb. 20	17	2	storm.
" 21	16	3	clear.
" 22	32	8	clear.
" 23	45	25	cloudy.
" 24	40	34	cloudy.
" 25	35	14	clear.
" 26	36	17	cloudy.

2 inches of snow on Wednesday, 26.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers,
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time.

Daily, by mail, - $6 a year
Daily & Sunday by mail, $8 a year

THE SUNDAY SUN
is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c a copy. By mail, $2 a year. Address,
THE SUN, New York.

TWO
NEW YORK NEWSPAPERS
PAY A
CLEAR PROFIT
OF OVER
A MILLION DOLLARS
A YEAR EACH.

For the purpose of increasing the circulation of the New York Daily and Sunday Mercury, established 58 years ago, the Mercury Printing Co. offers the best investment in the world to small investors. Short investors now have an opportunity to secure some of the stock of this great enterprise. They can buy New York Mercury stock at the very low price of $10 per share. The Mercury Printing Company is incorporated under the laws of the State of New York. The capital is $500,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $10 each, full paid and non-assessable. Stockholders have no individual liability whatever. The stock is a safe, solid and highly profitable security that is certain to pay large dividends and rapidly increase in value. It gives the small investor an equal chance with the capitalist, as a person with a small sum to invest can buy from one share upward at the same price a capitalist buys thousands of shares. When one considers the very high prices that stock in other New York newspapers commands, it is apparent that this present opportunity to buy New York Mercury stock at $10 is one of those chances that occur only once in a lifetime, for at the present rate of increase shown in the past 6 months in the circulation and in the advertising, the stock is absolutely sure to pay enormous dividends and rapidly rise in value.

The advertising receipts of the Mercury have doubled since Aug. 1, 1895, and the circulation has increased at the rate of 150 per cent. since April 1, 1895, on the Daily, Weekly and Sunday editions, and is continuing to increase at the same rate

We will send one copy of the Daily and Sunday Mercury free to every shareholder as long as the stock is held by him or his assigns. For example, if a subscriber purchases ten shares of stock he will be entitled to ten copies of the Daily and Sunday Mercury free to his address or any other address as long as he continues to be a stockholder of the company. These copies of the paper may be disposed of by subscribers to the capital stock in any way desired by them.

There will be only a limited amount of the stock disposed of in this way. Those who are lucky enough to obtain these shares will find that in a very short time they will be worth 200 per cent. premium.

For further particulars address the SUPERINTENDENT OF CIRCULATION, NEW YORK MERCURY, 3 Park Row, New York.

As an advertising medium the New York Mercury is unexcelled.

THURSTON GRAND RAPIDS OHIO CHEMICAL COMPANY

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Facenche	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

CLEVAN DINGES,
General Insurance and Real Estate.
18 East Third St.
WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

PERSONS TO TRAVEL

WANTED.——Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,
316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

Furniture
and
Embalming

Always have on hand a full line of Coffins, Caskets and Robes. Embalming a Specialty. Prompt attention to calls. Charges Reasonable.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,
SPRING MILLS, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Williamsport, Harrisburg, Hazleton, Pottsville and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.13 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.38 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.02 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.53 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m. week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 59		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 24	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 32
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m 10.19 a m, 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p m.

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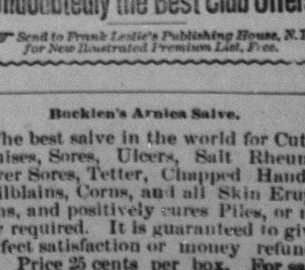

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FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMER.

Remedy for Potato Beetles---Some Home Fertilizers --- Paralysis in Pigs --- The Necessity for Carding Cows.

REMEDY FOR POTATO BEETLES.

The use of paris green, mixed with dry plaster in the proportion of one tablespoonful to half a bushel of the plaster, is the best application to destroy the insects. Or the paris green may be stirred in water, with a little molasses to suspend it, and this is sprayed on the leaves. It should be done when the insects are newly hatched and gathered in the top leaves of the stems. The poison has no effect whatever on the tubers.

SOME HOME FERTILIZERS.

To purchase fertilizers and lose liquid manure is to allow a leak in the plant food. Fertilizers will always prove beneficial, but the first duty is to save all materials that will add to the manure pile. When the liquid is lost by not using a sufficiency of absorbents, the most valuable portion of the manure will have gone with it, as the liquids contain a larger proportion of nitrogen than the solids, and they can easily be saved with as little labor as is required to the solids.

PARALYSIS IN PIGS.

This common disease is the effect of inflammation of the membrane covering the spinal nerve, by which the action of the muscles connected with this nerve by its branches is interfered with. Want of proper nutrition may cause such a weakness in the general health that the whole nervous system is weakened, and this part of the animal feels the result most. The remedy is to change the food, giving none that is sour, but the most digestible and nutritious. Ground oats, with bran, mixed with sweet skimmed milk will be suitable food; one feed a day of whole oats may be given. In each of the soft feeds give one dose of this mixture: Four ounces of sulphate of iron, finely powdered, and one ounce of nux vomica, well mixed together, and divided into forty-eights parts, twice a day. To be sure of an even division, make it in this way. Spread the mixture on a sheet of paper, quite evenly, squaring the edges, then mark out evenly six divisions one way and eight the other, and wrap each in a separate piece of paper, folding it safely. This dose is for one pig.

NECESSITY FOR CARDING COWS.

The skin of an animal is an active excreting agent, and a large quantity of foul matter is thus removed by it from the blood. All this matter will dry on the skin, and if not removed frequently will cover it and clog the numerous pores by which the excrement escapes. This dried matter is most easily loosened by the card made of fine wires, and acting like a comb, and a stiff brush then completes the cleansing of the skin by removing these loosened scales. Besides, the skin is continually changing, scales of dried tissue loosening in the form of dandruff, while new tissue is formed under them. It is in this way that in time the whole of the skin is renewed. All this dead and impure matter acts as a ferment on milk, and will cause it to sour and take on an unpleasant odor very quickly. Thus it is not only necessary to keep the cows clean, but to remove this matter from the skin before each milking by the use of a card and brush.

CHURNING IN THE WINTER.

It is not the manner of churning so much as the management of the milk in cold weather that makes trouble in getting the butter. These requisites are indispensible to easy and successful churning: First, the cow must not be exposed to the cold, but have a good warm stable, and not be forced to drink ice-cold water or have frozen food. Otherwise the oily parts of the food that goes to make butter fats will be spent in maintaining the warmth of the cow and neutralizing the cold, and the cream, of course, will have but little butter in it, and that little will be hard to get out of it. Next, the milk must not be frozen, but kept at not less than 65 degrees, and the cream the same. Then the cream will be ripe for the churn in the same time as in the summer, and the churning will be as easy as then. It may not be quite as easy if the cow is fed on dry food altogether, as if the food is cut hay, wetted with warm water, and six or eight pounds of cornmeal, nothing else, daily —or even more if the cow be a large milker—but otherwise there will be no difference on account of the season. Then the cream being slightly sour, and of a satiny appearance as it is poured into the churn, and churned in a room as warm as it is—that is, not less than 62 degrees or even 65 degrees —the butter will come in the same time and as good and as certainly as if it were midsummer. The time for keeping milk for cream at the temperature named is thirty-six hours, and the cream will ripen for churning at the same temperature in the same time. But if this temperature is changed there is no certain rule that can be given. If the cow makes very hard butter, it is a good thing to give her two pounds of cotton-seed meal daily, or churn at 70 degrees.

RENOVATING OLD APPLE ORCHARDS.

The almost universal complaint of apple-growers throughout the Central, Middle and Eastern States is that the old orchards seem to have run out; at least, they no longer bear profitable crops. Elaborate investigations have been made by the Cornell Experiment Station, and many observations by New England commercial horticulturists, and they agree in ascribing the trouble largely to exhaustion to soil and lack of culture. This matter has been thoroughly discussed at horticultural and other meetings in the past year and during the present year. All testimony goes to show that where the land is capable of being plowed, it should be thoroughly worked. Even an old orchard that has long been in grass is benefitted rather than injured by the breaking of roots, which a thorough plowing for the first time accomplishes. This is contrary to the general impression. Even J. H. Hale said to the Connecticut Board of Agriculture that he doubted whether it would be best for him to pursue this plan in an old orchard he had just bought, but J. H. Merriman said he had done just this with an old orchard. He thoroughly plowed, dressed liberally with unleached wood ashes and stable manure, and kept the cultivator going up to July. Result: Over 1,000 barrels of choice red Baldwins, sold at good prices, from seventeen acres that previously was of little value.

All experience goes to show that sod treatment of an apple orchard "is a revival of the time when orchards were mere incidental accessories to the farm, and when the destiny of the apple was the cider barrel." Neglect of tillage or cultivation is the most universal fault. The tillage should begin early in the season, should be applied to the entire surface, and should be so done as to keep the land in fine and uniform tilth. Professor Bailey says this tillage should be stopped in late summer or early fall, but the experience of several large and successful commercial orchardists favors stopping culture early in July. If weeds come up after culture ceases, mow them for a mulch before they have gone to seed. All authorities agree that only hoed crops should be grown in the orchard, and only such as can be harvested by midsummer, while it better not to grow any. Never seed to grass or grain, which occupies the whole land and takes up the moisture the trees so much require. Irrigation is advised where practicable during the June drouth, and is the best known antidote for the dropping of fruit due to an August or September drouth.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Whenever boughs of trees or vines become troublesome, cut them off without regard to the season.

Apples packed in good barrels, headed up, will stand a pretty severe freeze if not disturbed until thawed out.

Make ration one rich in egg materials. Let a certain per cent. of animal food, meat scraps, meat meal, or food of this nature be given daily. One pint to a pailful of cooked food is enough.

Get the hens into healthy growing condition, shrinking, if necessary, to remove surplus fat, or adding to, if poor. In the first instance, feed only on cooked vegetables and oats or bran; in the latter give more corn.

Clean and dry quarters are price of health to the flock. All nest boxes and roosts should be made movable for convenience and effectiveness on cleansing day. Even the ground floors should be raked and occasionally spaded up, to remove the hurtful effects of the daily deposits.

What is the use of feeding a job lot of old cocks over the winter? Cut off their heads before they eat them off. The flock will do all the better if not annoyed by the presence of one until they are needed in the early spring. It is likewise a mistake to keep any of the three-year-old hens in stock.

There is no better egg food than equal parts of bran, ground corn and oats (mixed), to every bushel of which is added four quarts of oil meal. The comfortably housed hen fed such a ration, with occasional meat scraps and ground bone, that will not lay eggs in the winter is an ingrate.

If a hen and chickens are placed in a yard or confined on a small plot, every blade of grass and every weed will be destroyed. When hens are confined in yards they are soon clean and bare of vegetation. When the hens are on a range they also destroy thousands of young weeds, which is not noticeable, but is, nevertheless, the case.

Many a hen has been unjustly censured for breaking eggs in the nest while setting. Often the nests are made so deep and with sides so steep that the eggs roll to the center and the hen cannot spread out as she should for incubation. The eggs are easily broken under such circumstances, and the hen is blamed for the shortsightedness of her keeper.

In shipping live poultry have the coops high enough that they can stand up; low coops are cruel and there is danger of suffocation. For the same reasons do not overcrowd. A fine coop of hens will be depreciated if a number of cocks be among them; keep them separate. Contrive to have them arrive in market in the middle of the week; receipts increase toward the last of the week, and Monday there is some stock left over from Saturday, usually. Nor is Monday a good day to sell poultry.

AMONG THE CUBANS.

TRAITS OF THE PEOPLE WHO ARE FIGHTING FOR LIBERTY.

Houses of the Rich and Poor in Havana ---In the Streets---Courting Among the Young Folks.

The Cuban house of the better class is of the ordinary, typical construction. It is enormously heavy, built of adobe or soft stone, to withstand earthquakes and to resist heat. The rooms are enormous, with ceiling from 15 to 20 or 25 feet high, all floors, even in the bedrooms, being of stone, and the windows covered with great iron bars. These windows have a grewsome suggestiveness of cells, dispelled only by the artful glance or laughter of the women who stand peering out or recline languidly on swaying hammocks or rockers within.

They are the courting places of the youth of the island, and are, curiously enough, preferred, because the whispered confidences there are free from the presence of parents or any guardian, which is inevitable when the young couple meet within the house. The young man, standing outside the bars day after day, is known to every neighbor and passer-by as the senorita's sweetheart.

The houses of the lower class look no different from without, but are awful within, and there the cause of Havana's scourges of yellow fever is at once apparent. The city is badly drained. The bay, with no free course of water, and comparatively little tide, is a reservoir, uncleansed, of the city's offal. It breeds disease, and in squalor where personal uncleanliness is added to the perils incurred by municipal neglect, the houses of the poor have become incubators of pestilence.

In the day time few people, except those in business or "common folk," are seen in the streets of Havana. The sun is always hot. At night, when the military bands play in the park, the town turns out, and then the Spanish and Cuban girls and women, under the inevitable mantilla, and a few with their sweethearts, are there in all their native glory. It is a display of evening dress out of doors. It is not a company which represents the most polite society of Havana. It is a laughing, chattering company, mindful of nothing but the pleasure of nonsensical gossip, brightened now by a liberal scattering of uniforms on officers from the thirty regiments defending the city, and yet the restraints of respectability are not too tightly drawn, nor do they deprive the crowd of some of the most beautiful girls of Havana.

Curiously enough, the young men and the girls seldom walk together. If they do it is a fair presumption that serious matters between them have been canvassed by the parents on both sides, and that the church has been consulted and signified its approval. The conditions of courtship are unfavorable to even innocent flirtations, and the Spanish character has brought into its everyday life many difficulties to discourage an insincere lover.

An evening in such a company, the air filled with voices that drown the music, the black sky spangled with stars as brilliant as they are in the tropics, will long be remembered. Although Havana is in a sease besieged, although Gomez with the insurgent army is burning towns so near the city that the glare may be seen on the sky at night, although wounded and dying soldiers are brought in on every train that the troops can get through, and the war and its horrors might be supposed to be on every tongue, no one thinks of it, and it is a gala night. Tomorrow is permitted to take care of itself.

Sunday is Havana's holiday. There are no bull fights going on now, as the people are too poor from the war to support them. But there are other amusements, so that Sunday maintains a violent contrast with the rest of the week. Every store, nearly, is open. The newspapers are published in editions throughout the day. The cafes are filled from morning till night. The one theater which has not succumbed to the depression puts on the best operas and sells every seat. It is a day to entertain and pay calls and spend hours in the parks. So much license is given to every form of recreation on Sunday, that it is actually possible to go out of the city for several miles into the country without disturbance from the soldiers, despite the war.

As for the churches, thousands of women religiously attend. In Cuba the church and her children are a woman's life. She soon loses her husband as her companion in the home. She does not read. She never heard of a New Woman. She has her little circle of friends like herself, and some day dies. But she has been faithful to the church, and the most striking thing about a service in the great Cathedral is the presence of the women of Havana and the absence of the men.

The lottery is the curse of Havana. One of the first cries heard on the street in the morning in the shrill voice of a Cuban yelling that he has lottery tickets for sale. It is often the last sound heard at night. In the cafes, women annoy you incessantly, offering any part, from one-tenth to a whole ticket or more. In the stores some one gently touches your arm. It is a lottery ticket peddler. As the theater crowd comes out, the rabble is not cab driver and newsboys, but lottery ticket sellers. A card is sent to your room in the hotel. Its strange name indicates the courteous attention of some citizen, who bows low, smiles, talks of the weather and the beauties of Havana, and then offers to sell a lottery ticket. In the Botanical Gardens, at the Custom House gates, at the very Cathedral doors, the long yellow sheets are thrust into every face till it would seem that all Cuba must gamble to support so formidable a company of fakirs.

All other storekeepers are courteous and unobtrusive. They are so polite that one feels as if he were rudely trespassing in entering their stores to purchase. Money is generally plentiful in Havana, and as there is not a savings bank in the island, and Cubans are born spendthrifts, it is striking to note the general excellence of everything offered for sale. American goods are the favorite. French and German wares are popular, but everything is of the highest grade, and a native or Spaniard will never buy anything but the best.

A visitor experiences great difficulty in purchasing anything characteristically Cuban in the stores, but that is because Cuba produces only two things, sugar and tobacco, and buys everything she uses—even buys back her sugar refined.

A RATCATCHER'S SECRET.

His Way of Clearing a Place of These Posts.

"I'm rough on rats, I am; yes, sir; my name is Joe Peoples, and I catches rats., Look here," and Mr. Peoples slowly drew a hand from one of his capacious trousers pockets, and that hand firmly held an enormous rat. It (the rat) blinked and wriggled slightly, after which it remained quiet. The man put it back in his pocket. As he did so, it was noticeable that he allowed the rat to slip out of his hand into his pocket instead of placing his hand in and drawing it away. He appeared to be fairly infested with rats, for he had one or more in each pocket, large enough to hold one. He even took one out of his sleeve, and it is possible that he had one in the crown of his hat. He was an odd-looking character. He had unmistakably the air of a sailor; his expressions were sailor-like, and his critical observations of the ships in the river smacked of long sea experience.

"See that 'ere bark over yonder," said Mr. Peoples. "She were alive with rats, forward and aft, 'tween decks and in the hold. Well, I cleaned every rat out of that bark in less'n four days' time. You ask the mate about it."

Mr. Peoples mentioned several vessels, including a well-known coast steamer, and several hotels which he had cleared of rats, in no case taking over ten days' time.

"How do I do it? Well, y'see, that would be heavin' the whole thing overboard as far as my profit is concerned. It took me a long time to learn how. I am the only one in it at the present time, and I make bread and butter for Mrs. Peoples and me out of it. It's not strictly bong-tong, but there's money in it and it's interestin'. There's no four-footed thing on earth that's up to more dodges and up to more tricks than an old bald-headed rat. He winks at poison and laughs at traps.

"No, I never poisons 'em. More will come, and you have the dead one lyin' 'round between floors. I don't trap 'em, either, only a few that I fixes up and turns loose again. Now, if you won't give it away, I'll let you on to part of the scheme. You see this big fellow. I just caught him up to the ——— Hotel this morning. He was too smart for a trap, but I laid for him and caught him with my hands before he could get back to the hole. Now, I'm goin' to give him a torch and a bell to carry, and I'll dip him all over in something else that I won't tell you about, and then to-night I'll take him back to the hotel and let him go free.

"I mean by 'torch' that I'll paint his back with phosphorus paint, so he'll be a 'beautiful sight and shinin' light' in every rat-hole he gets into, and by 'bell' I mean a genooine bell, like this." Here the rat-catcher drew from his pocket a tiny round bell, like a sleigh bell, but smaller. "This 'ere bell I'll fix around his neck with a wire, so, even if the phosphorus wears off, he'll still be able to surprise his mates wherever he goes. Course, he feels sociable and friendly-like, in spite of the fix he is in, and wants to get back to his mates and spin a yarn to 'em, maybe, about his funny adventure with the ratcatcher. But his mates, they don't recognize him. They give him the marble heart.. They don't like his burnin' back, nor his alarm bell, and, what's more than anything else, they don't like the smell of him. He smells like a thousand ferrets. All his mates will leave in a body as he comes around; he'll keep tryin' to get with 'em, and finally it'll end by every last rat leavin' the ship or the buildin'. I've known 'em to jump overboard and drown if they couldn't get off any other way. And they won't come back for a long time. I guarantees every place for a year. You see, that stuff I soaks the rat in scents up every hole and runway he goes through, like a ferret would, only worse, and my doctored rat goes over every rat promenade of the place chasin' his friends before they leave the ship or the buildin'. No rat will allow himself to go into any place where he smells a ferret. No he. He just winks one eye and says: 'I don't think this place good for my health,' and gets out."—Portland Oregonian.

How to Manage a Burglar.

A young woman, who successfully resisted a burglar at night, though he drew a revolver, gives this advice to her sex for use on like occasions:

Think quickly.

Never lose your presence of mind.

Use all the weapons nature has given you.

Hold your breath when you are being chloroformed.

Don't let a little thing like being gagged divert your mind.

If you can't scream throw things at the window to attract attention.

Remember that, while you may not be as strong as he is, ten to one you are much brighter.—New York World.

THE CALENDAR.

Why There'll be no Leap Year in 1900.

Undoubtedly most of our readers are aware that until 1904 there will not be another leap year. Numerous inquiries are made for an explanation of this, and we find it difficult to do better than quote the following from Rolfe and Gillet's treatise on the Julian and Gregorian years:

"The solar year, or the interval between two successive passages of the same equinox by the sun, is 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 48 seconds. If then we reckon only 365 days to a common or civil year, the sun will come to the equinox 5 hours, 48 minutes, 48 seconds, or nearly a quarter of a day, later each year; so that, if the sun enters Aries on the 20 of March one year he would enter it on the 21st four years later, on the 22d eight years after and so on.

"Among different ancient nations, different methods of computing the year were in use. Some reckoned it by the revolutions of the moon; some by that of the sun; but none, so far as we know, made proper allowance for deficiencies and excesses. Twelve moons fell short of the true year; thirteen exceeded it; 365 days were not enough; 366 were too many. To prevent the confusion resulting from these errors, Julius Ceasar reformed the calendar, by making the year consist of 36' days, 6 hours (which is hence called a julian year) and made every fourth year consist of 366 days. This method of reckoning is called old style.

"But as this made the year somewhat too long, and the error in 1582 amounted to ten days, Pope Gregory XIII., in order to bring the vernal equinox back to the 21st of March again, ordered ten days struck out from that year, calling the next day after the 4th of October the 15th. And to prevent similar confusion in the future, he decreed that three leap years should be omitted in the course of every 400 years. This way of reckoning is called new style. It was immediately adopted by most of the European nations, but was not accepted by the English until the year 1752. The error then amounted to 11 days, which were taken from the month of September, by calling the third of that month the 14th.

"According to the Gregorian calendar every year whose number is divisible by four is a leap year; except that in the case of the years whose numbers are exact hundreds, those only are leap years which are divisible by 400. Thus, the years 1600, 2000, 2400, etc., are leap years; 1700, 1800, 1900, 2100, 2200, etc., are not. Under this mode of reckoning, the error will not amount to a day in 5000 years."

An Australian Flier.

The fishes are not the only flyers without wings. Among the milk-giving animals there are some remarkable instances, the most striking, perhaps, being the flying lemur or colubo —an Australian animal. It resembles to some extent a large squirrel, lives in the trees, and when seen running along a branch its flying or soaring possibilities would not be suspected, but when alarmed the little creature runs nimbly out upon the end of a branch and boldly leaps into the air. But instead of dropping to the ground it swoops down and in some mysterious way appears to be buoyed up and moves on, apparently flying like a bird. It is indeed soaring, buoyed up by singular membranes or parachutes which are plainly visible from below when the hunter is perhaps concealed.

The leap is often an extraordinary one, out into the air with a downward plunge, as a bird from a limb; but in a few seconds the outstretched sails catch the wind, and the animal, steadied, moves along almost parallel to the earth, then rising, he catches the branch of a tree, and if followed darts along to hurl itself from this to another tree, in this manner accomplishing long distances at a marvelous rate of speed—literally flying through the forest without wings.

The colubo is a curious little creature, sleeping during the daytime, as a rule, often hanging head downward in a seemingly uncomfortable position; amusing itself at night to forage for fruits and other food of its choice.—Atlanta Constitution.

Bicycles on Yachts.

Bicycles are fast becoming a popular necessity on yachts and excursion steamers, particularly those making winter trips in southern waters. The yachtsman finds a wheel of the greatest convenience, and most enjoyable as well as popular way of exercising and travelling about when ashore. If all the steamers that make southern winter trips from New York were to keep a number of bicycles on board, there is hardly a doubt but what these wheels would pay for themselves in a very short time. When stopping at the various ports it would not only give the passenger a chance to go ashore and get rid of his sea legs, but afford him the quickest, cheapest and easiest way of seeing the sights, and getting a constitutional at the same time. In these days when everybody rides a bicycle, it would do the tourist's heart good to have a chance for a spin over the roads of a foreign country.

A Diamond Spoon.

Mention is made in the long-since published memoirs of the Marquise Villiers, of Paris, of a wonderful spoon once in the possession of his family. This spoon was reputed to be of gold, studded in every part with diamonds of the first water. Four inches in length only, yet the value of this article was stated to be $75,000. Each diamond was the size of a large pin's head, and there were some hundreds of them.—London Tit-Bits.

A Collection of "Americanjsms."

"Americans generally, I think, say "Come," instead of "Come in," when there is a knock at the door. Instead of "I beg your pardon," in passing you or on failing to understand what you say, they use the expression "Excuse me." They call a man of powerful mind "brainy." A brook or creek they call a "crick." Anything made abroad they call "imported," anything made at home, "domestic." Thus they speak with disrespect of "domestic cigars."

In most parts of the states "clever" does not mean clever, but pleasant, agreeable. For "temporary" the word commonly used is "transient." Thus you have transient board or transient employment. The negroes in the south, when they mean a man died, say that he "ceased." A "tough" everywhere is a low fellow, and tough is used for low as an adjective. Thus we hear of a "tough neighborhood." For a "bee line" the Americans say an "air line." When in the south—I do not know about the north—you read on a notice board "Posted," it means that the proprietor forbids trespass and everything else that can be objected to on his land. Goods traffic is called "transportation."

A very interesting expansion of an adjective is the word "conservative" as meaning "moderate." For instance, if a newspaper writer or any one in conversation were considering how many people there had been in a certain crowd, he would probably say: "It would be a very conservative estimate to put that crowd down at 10,000."

Story of a Hair.

The French people never tire of relating anecdotes of the eccentricity and enormous wealth of Americans. An American went into a hairdresser's shop in Paris recently, and found a charming but poorly dressed girl engaged in negotiations with the proprietor. She was offering to sell him her magnificent head of hair for three napoleons—the man would give her no more than one. At last the poor girl gave way with tears, and the barber was about to employ the fatal scissors when the American intervened and demanded the cause of the sad affair.

He found that the girl's parents, who formerly had been well off, were in the last extremity of poverty, and that she had determined to make so great a sacrifice in order to obtain them a little bread. The stranger drew out two bank notes and offered them to the girl, saying:

"Will you let me buy your hair?"

Without even looking at the notes, the girl at once said, "Yes."

The American delicately took a single hair, put it in his pocketbook—and fled.

Not till he had gone did she look at her bank notes, and found them to be of the value of $100.

Feuds Merely Family Affairs.

"On account of the feuds, Eastern Kentucky is popularly supposed to be extremely lawless," said C. R. Crandall of Louisa, Ky., a town on the Big Sandy River, in the heart of the feud-burdened district of the State, to a party of friends at the Metropolitan. "As a matter of fact, strangers are as safe there as in any section of the United States. It is a peculiar condition, unknown anywhere else, more like the Corsican vendettas than any other feuds, but differing from those. The men who do the killing are not desperadoes in the ordinary acceptation of that term, and human life is as safe with them as on the streets of Washington, except that when trouble arises between men, their families are involved, and then begins a war of extermination, which is handed down from one generation to another. Except as to members of the family against whom the enmity exists, these men are peaceable, law-abiding citizens."—Washington Star.

Story of a Smart Dog.

We have a black and tan terrier called Jack, who has a rooted objection to spending the night alone, and is therefore allowed to sleep with one of my brothers. A short time ago they were all away from home, and an order was given early in the evening (Jack being present) that he was to sleep with the groom away from the house. Jack, who always remains in the room until the rest of the household retire, disappeared this particular evening very soon after the order was given, and was not seen again. When we went up stairs, however, there he was curled up in an arm chair in my youngest sister's bed room, evidently settled for the night, and as we entered he looked up and wagged his tail, as if he were begging to be allowed to stay. As he had never been known to go to bed early by himself, or in that particular room, we all felt sure he had understood the order, and hoped by these means to escape.—London Spectator.

His Real Name.

One of the questions asked of an applicant for the United States Army is: "Have you given a true name and not an assumed one?" A young fellow a little disgruntled with life on account of some trifling backset in business or in love is as likely as not to conclude to bury himself in the army. Such a one is pretty sure to apply under an assumed name, thinking that service in the ranks would bring reproach upon his family name. This is not generally encouraged by the officers of the army, but sometimes when there is really good reason why a man should desire to serve incognito his desire is respected. There was a story in the old army of a well-set up Irishman who rose to be a corporal during his first enlistment under the name of Philip Sidney. When his term was out his captain said to him: "Sidney, it is none of my business, but, just out of curiosity, I should like to know what your real name is?" "Ah, captain," the corporal answered, "I was afraid you would penetrate me disguise. I did not like to use me full name while serving in the ranks, so I dropped me family name. Me full name, Captain, is Philip Sidney de Montmorency."

Fewer rings are worn by women of fashion.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Bringing in the Sheaves."

TEXT, "Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe."—Joel iii., 13.

The sword has been poetized, and the world has celebrated the sword of Bolivar, the sword of Cortes and the sword of Lafayette. The pen has been properly eulogized, and the world has celebrated the pen of Addison, the pen of Southey and the pen of Irving. The painter's pencil has been honored, and the world has celebrated the pencil of Murillo, the pencil of Rubens and the pencil of Bierstadt. The sculptor's chisel has come in for high encomium, and the world has celebrated Chantrey's chisel and Crawford's chisel and Greenough's chisel. But there is one instrument about which I sing the first canto that was ever sung—the sickle, the sickle of the Bible, the sickle that has reaped the harvests of many centuries. Sharp and bent into a semicircle and glittering, this reaping hook, no longer than your arm, has furnished the bread for thousands of years. Its success has produced the wealth of Nations. It has had more to do with the world's progress than sword and pen and pencil and chisel all put together. Christ puts the sickle into exquisite sermonic simile, and you see that instrument flash all up and down the Apocalypse as St. John swings it, while through Joel in my text God commands the people, as through His servants now He commands them, "Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe."

Last November there was great rejoicing all over the land. With trumpet and cornet and organ and thousand voiced psalm we praised the Lord for the temporal harvests. We praised God for the wheat, the rye, the oats, the cotton, the rice, all the fruits of the orchard and all the grains of the field, and the Nation never does a better thing than when in the autumn it gathers to festivity and thanks God for the greatness of the harvest. But I come to-day to speak to you of richer harvests, even the spiritual. How shall we estimate the value of a man? We say he is worth so many dollars, or he has achieved such and such a position, but we know very well there are some men at the top of the ladder who ought to be at the bottom and some at the bottom who ought to be at the top, and the only way to estimate a man is by his soul. We all know that we shall live forever. Death cannot kill us. Other crafts may be drawn into the whirlpool or shivered on the rocks, but the life within us will weather all storms and drop no anchor, and 10,000,000 years after death will shake out signals on the high seas of eternity. You put the mendicant off your doorstep and say he is only a beggar, but he is worth all the gold of the mountains, worth all the pearls of the sea, worth the solid earth, worth sun and moon and stars, worth the entire material universe. Take all the paper that ever came from the paper mills and put it side by side and sheet by sheet, and let man with fleetest pens make figures on that paper for 10,000 years, and they will only have begun to express the value of the soul. Suppose I owned Colorado and Nevada and Australia, of how much value would they be to me one moment after I departed this life? How much of Philadelphia does Stephen Girard own to-day? How much of Boston property does Abbott Lawrence own to-day? The man who to-day hath a dollar in his pocket hath more worldly estate than the millionaire who died last year. How do you suppose I feel, standing here surrounded by a multitude of souls each one worth more than the material universe?

Oh, was I not right in saying this spiritual harvest is richer than the temporal harvest? I must tighten the girdle, I must sharpen the sickle, I must be careful how I swing the instrument for gathering the grain, lest one stalk be lost. One of the most powerful sickles for reaping this spiritual harvest is the preaching of the gospel. If the sickle have a rosewood handle, and it be adorned with precious stones, and yet it cannot bring down the grain, it is not much of a sickle, and preaching amounts to nothing unless it harvests souls for God. Shall we preach philosophy? The Ralph Waldo Emersons could beat us at that. Shall we preach science? The Agassizes could beat us at that. The minister of Jesus Christ with weakest arm going forth in earnest prayer, and wielding this sickle of the gospel, shall find the harvest all around him waiting for the angel sheaf binders. Oh, this harvest of souls! I notice in the fields that the farmer did not stand upright when he gathered the grain. I noticed he had to stoop to his work, and I noticed in order to bind the sheaves the better he had to put his knee upon them. And as we go forth in this work for God we cannot stand upright in our rhetoric and our metaphysics and our erudition. We have to stoop to our work. Aye, we have to put our knee to it or we will never gather sheaves for the Lord's garner. Peter swung that sickle on the day of Pentecost, and 3000 sheaves came in. Richard Baxter swung that sickle at Kidderminster, and McCheyne at Dundee, and vast multitudes came into the kingdom of our God.

Oh, this is a mighty gospel! It captured not only John the lamb, but Paul the lion. Men may gnash their teeth at it, and clinch their fists, but it is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation. But, alas, if it is only preached in pulpits and on Sabbath days! We must go forth into our stores, our shops, our banking houses, our factories and the streets, and everywhere preach Christ. We stand in our pulpits for two hours on the Sabbath and commend Christ to the people, but there are 163 hours in the week, and what are the two hours on the Sabbath against the 166? Or, there comes down the ordination of God this day upon all the people, men who toil with head and hand and foot—the ordination comes upon all merchants, upon all mechanics, upon all toilers, and God says to you as He says to me: "Go, teach all Nations. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned." Mighty gospel, let the whole earth hear it! The story of Christ is to regenerate the Nations, it is to eradicate all wrong, it is to turn the earth into paradise. An old artist painted the "Lord's Supper," and he wanted the chief attention directed to the face of Christ. When he invited his friends in to criticise the picture, they admired the chalices more than they did the face, and the old artist said, "This picture is a failure," and he dashed out the picture of the cups, and said: "I shall have nothing to detract from the face of the Lord. Christ is the all of this picture."

Another powerful sickle for the reaping of this harvest is Christian song. I know in many churches the whole work is delegated to a few people standing in the organ loft. But, my friends, as others cannot repent for us and others cannot die for us, we cannot delegate to others the work of singing for us. While a few drilled artists shall take the chants and execute the more skilful music, when the hymn is given out let there be hundreds and thousands of voices uniting in the acclamation. On the way to grandeurs that never cease and glories that never die let us sing. At the battle of Lutzen a general came to the king and said: "Those soldiers are singing as they are going into battle. Shall I stop them?" "No," said the king, "men that can sing like that can fight." Oh, the power of Christian song! When I argue here, you may argue back. The argument you make against religion may be more skilful than the argument I make in behalf of religion. But who can stand before the pathos of some uplifted song like that which we sometimes sing:

Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive!
Let a repenting rebel live!
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

Another mighty sickle for the reaping of the gospel harvest is prayer. What does God do with our prayers? Does He go on the battlements of heaven and throw them off? No. What do you do with gifts given you by those who love you very much? You keep them with great sacredness. And do you suppose God will take our prayers offered in the sincerity and love of our hearts, and scatter them to the winds? Oh, no! He will answer them all in some way. Oh, what a mighty thing prayer is! It is not a long rigmarole of "ohs" and "ahs" and "forever and ever, amens." It is a breathing of the heart into the heart of God. Oh, what a mighty thing prayer is! Elijah with it reached up to the clouds and shook down the showers. With it John Knox shook Scotland. With it Martin Luther shook the earth. And when Philipp Melanchthon lay sick unto death, as many supposed, Martin Luther came in and said, "Philipp, we can't spare you!" "Oh," said he, "Martin, you must let me go. I am tired of persecution and tired of life. I want to go to be with my God." "No," said Martin Luther, "you shall not go; you must take this food, and then I will pray for you." "No, Martin," said Melanchthon, "you must let me go." Martin Luther said, "You take this food or I will excommunicate you." He took the food, and Martin Luther knelt down and prayed as only he could pray, and convalescence came, and Martin Luther went back and said to his friends, "God has saved the life of Philipp Melanchthon in direct answer to my prayer." Oh, the power of prayer! Have you tested it?

Dr. Prime, of New York, in his beautiful book entitled "Around the World," described a mausoleum in India which it took 20,000 men twenty-two years to build—that and the buildings surrounding—and he says: "Standing in that mausoleum and uttering a word, it is echoed back from a height of 150 feet; not an ordinary echo, but a prolonged music, as though there were angels hovering in the air." And every word of earnest prayer we utter has an echo, not from the marble cupola of an earthly mausoleum, but from the heart of God and from the wings of angels as they hover, crying, "Behold, he prays!" Oh, test it? Mighty sickle for reaping this gospel harvest, the sickle of prayer!

It does not make so much difference about the posture you take, whether you sit, stand or kneel, or lie on your face, or in your physical agonies lie on your back. It does not make any difference about the physical posture, as was shown in a hospital, when the chaplain said as he looked over the beds of the suffering: "Let all those wounded men here who would like to be prayed for lift the hand! Some lifted two hands, others lifted one hand; some with hands amputated could only lift the stump of the arm. One man, both his arms amputated, could give no signal except to say, "Me! Me!" Oh, it does not make any difference about the rhetoric of your prayers; it does not make any difference about the posture; it does not make any difference whether you can lift a hand or have no hand to lift. God is ready to hear you. Prayer is answered. God is waiting to respond.

"Lift up your eyes upon the fields, for they are white already to harvest!" How many have you reaped for God? Do you ask me how many I have reaped for God? I cannot say. Now can you say how many you have reaped? I hope there are some who have been brought into the kingdom of God through your instrumentality. Have there not been? Not one? You, a man thirty-five, forty, fifty years of age and not one? I see souls coming up to glory. Here is a Sunday-school teacher bringing ten or fifteen souls. Here is a tract distributer bringing in forty or fifty souls. Here is a man you never heard of who has been very useful in bringing souls to God. He comes with 150 souls. They are the sheaves of his harvest. How many have you brought? Not one—can it be? What will God say? What will the angels say? Better crouch down in some corner of heaven and never show yourself. Oh, that harvest is to be reaped now! And that is this instant! Why not be reaped for God this hour?

"Oh," says some man, "I have been going on the wrong road for thirty, or forty or fifty years. I have gone through the whole catalogue of crime and must first get myself fixed up." Ah, you will never get yourself fixed up until Christ takes you in charge. You get worse and worse until He comes to the rescue. "Not the righteous—sinners, Jesus came to call." So, you see, I take the very worst case there is. If there is a man here who feels he is all right in heart and life, I am not talking to him, for he is probably a hypocrite. I will talk to him some other time. But if there is a man who feels himself all wrong, to him I address myself. Though you be wounded in the hands and wounded in the feet and wounded in the head and wounded in the heart, and though the gangrene of eternal death be upon you, one drop of the elixir of divine life will cure your soul. Though you be soaked in evil indulgences, though your feet have gone in unclean places, though you have companioned with the abandoned and the lost, one touch of divine grace will save your soul.

I do not say that you will not have struggles after that. Oh, no! But they will be a different kind of struggle. You go into that battle and all hell is against you, and you are alone, and you fight and you fight, weaker and weaker, until at last you fall and the powers of darkness trample on your soul. But in the other case you go into the battle and fight stronger and stronger and stronger, until the evil propensity goes down and you get the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Oh, come out of your sins! Have you not been bruised with sin long enough? Have you not carried that load long enough? Have you not fought that battle long enough?

I rattle the gates of your sepulcher to-day. I take the trumpet of the gospel and blow the long, loud blast. Roland went into battle. Charlemagne's army had been driven back by the three armies of the Saracens, and Roland, in almost despair, took up the trumpet and blew three blasts in one of the mountain passes, and under the power of those three blast the Saracens recoiled and fled in terror. But history says that when he had blown third blast, Roland's trumpet broke.

I take this trumpet of the gospel and blow the first blast, "Whosoever will." I blow the second blast, "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." I blow the third blast, "Now is the accepted time." But the trumpet does not break; it was handed down by our forefathers to us, and we will hand it down to our children, that after we are dead they may blow the trumpet, telling the world that we have a pardoning God, a loving God, a sympathetic God, and that more to Him than the throne on which He sits is the joy of seeing a prodigal put his finger on the latch of His Father's house.

I invite any one the most infidel, any one the most atheistic, I invite him into the kingdom of God with just as much heartiness as those who have for fifty years been under the teaching of the gospel and believed it all. When I was living in Philadelphia, a gentleman told me of a scene in which he was a participant. In Callowhill street, in Philadelphia, there had been a powerful meeting going on for some time, and many were converted, and among others one of the prominent members of the worst club house in that city. The next night the leader of that club house, the president of it, resolved that he would endeavor to get his comrade away. He came to the door, before he entered he heard a Christian song, and under its power his soul was agitated. He went in and asked for prayer. Before he came out he was a subject of converting mercy. The next night another comrade went to reclaim the two who had been lost to their sinful circle. He went, and under the power of the Holy Ghost became a changed man, and the work went on! they were all saved and the infamous club-house disbanded. Oh, it is a mighty gospel! Though you came here a child of sin, you can go away a child of grace, you can go away singing:

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found—
Was blind, but now I see.

Oh, give up your sins! Most of your life is already gone. Your children are going on the same wrong road. Why do you not stop? "This day is salvation come to thy house." Why not this moment look up into the face of Christ and say:

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

God is going to save you. You are going to be among the shining ones. After the toils of life are over, you are going up to the everlasting rest, you are going up to join your loved ones, departed parents and departed children. "Oh, my God," says some man, "how can I come to Thee? I am so far off. Who will help me, I am so weak? It seems such a great undertaking." Oh, my brother, it is a great undertaking! It is so great you cannot accomplish it, but Christ can do the work. He will correct your heart and He will correct your life. "Oh," you say, "I will stop profanity." That will not save you. "Oh," you say, "I will stop Sabbath breaking." That will not save you. There is only one door into the kingdom of God, and that is faith; only one ship that sails for heaven, and that is faith. Faith the first step, the second step, the hundredth step, the thousandth step, the last step. By faith we enter the kingdom. By faith we keep in. In faith we die. Heaven a reward of faith. The earthquake shook down the Philippian dungeon. The jailer said, "What shall I do?" Some of you would say, "Better get out of the place before the walls crush you." What did the apostle say? "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." "Ah," you say, "there's the rub." What is faith? Suppose you were thirsty, and I offered you this glass of water, and you believed I meant to give it to you, and you came up and took it. You exercise faith. You believe I mean to keep my promise. Christ offers you the water of everlasting life. You take it. That is faith.

Enter into the kingdom of God. Enter now. The door of life is set wide open. I plead with you by the bloody sweat of Gethsemane and the death groan of Golgotha, by cross and crown, by Pilate's courtroom and Joseph's sepulcher, by harps and chains, by kingdoms of light and realms, by kingdoms of light and realms of darkness, by the trumpet of the archangel that shall wake the dead, and by the throne of the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb, that you attend now to the things of eternity. Oh, what a sad thing it will be if, having come so near heaven, we miss it! Oh, to have come within sight of the shining pinnacles of the city and not have entered! Oh, to have been so near we have seen the mighty throng enter, and we not joining them! Angels of God, fly this way! Good news for you; tell the story among the redeemed on high! If there be one there especially longing for our salvation, let that one know it now. We put down our sorrows. Glory be to God for such a hope, for such a pardon, for such a joy, for such a heaven, for such a Christ!

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE.

FIFTY-EIGHTH DAY.—The House passed the agricultural appropriation bill, which carries $3,158,192. The section of the Revised Statutes for the purchase and distribution of "rare and uncommon" seed, which Secretary Morton declined to execute in the current appropriation law, was repealed; the appropriation for seed was increased from $130,000 to $150,000, and its execution was made mandatory upon the Secretary. Several amendments to the meat inspection act of 1891, recommended by Secretary Morton, which would have given him additional power to enforce regulations and have strengthened the law by the imposition of penalties for violations, were stricken out.

FIFTY-NINTH DAY.—The House passed the army appropriation bill carrying $23,275,902. The conference report on the urgent deficiency bill was adopted, and the bill to extend for five years the time in which the government can bring suits to annul patents to public lands under railroad and wagon road grants was passed.

SIXTIETH DAY.—In the House the conference report on the Diplomatic and Consular bill was agreed to, the Senate amendments to the Pens on bill was sent to conference, and the Indian Appropriation bill was taken up. The latter bill carries $8,630,995, or $132,792 less than the last current year.

SIXTY-FIRST DAY.—The House, in committee of the whole, declined to follow some of the leaders in the matter of reducing the salaries of Indian inspectors from $3,000 to $2,500, the former being the salary in the law for the current year. After a parliamentary wrangle of over two hours the House, by a vote of 67 to 78, refused to adopt the amendment. While Mr. Talbert, of South Carolina, and Mr. Bowers, of California, were hammering away at each other during the debate with much lustiness of voice and a whirlwind of gesticulation some ardent sportsman called out: "Go it, Fitz!" Amid the laughter that followed some one called "Time!" and the incident closed.

SENATE.

FIFTY-EIGHTH DAY.—Two appropriation bills, the Military Academy and the pension bill, were passed by the Senate. Efforts were made to amend the Military Academy bill by increasing the number of cadets by two from each State—90 in all—but after a debate of three hours the plan was defeated. The pension appropriation bill, barrying $142,000,000 was passed after ten minutes debate.

FIFTY-NINTH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Carter, of Montana, offered a resolution to recommit the tariff bill to the finance committee for further consideration. Mr. Carter did not press the resolution, but said he would ask to take it up next Monday, when he would address the Senate on its adoption. The announcement was accepted as foreshadowing a statement of the attitude and purposes of the silver Senators who voted against considering the tariff bill. The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was passed during the day. About sixty private pension bills were passed.

SIXTIETH DAY.—The Cuban question came up before the Senate for definite and final action, and it is expected that votes will be taken at an early day on the several pending propositions requesting Spain to recognize the belligerency of Cuba and requesting a recognition of Cuban independence. Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, was particularly forcible and direct in their language. Mr. Cameron and Mr. Call also spoke. Mr. Cameron gave notice that if the resolution was adopted requesting Spain to act, and she did not, she would then move for the immediate and complete recognition of Cuban independence.

SIXTY-FIRST DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session today.

DOUBLE MURDER IN GEORGIA.

A Shot Fired Through a Window Kills a Father and Daughter.

One of the most sensational assassinations ever known in Georgia is reported from Talulah. The scene was the mountainous region in the eastern part of Rabun.

Joseph Crumpton, a respectable farmer living in that region, was suspected of having reported an illicit still to the revenue authorities. On Thursday night as he stood near the window of the living room of his house a bullet crashed through the window, struck him in the side, passed through and entered the body of his daughter, Miss Sallie Crumpton, who was standing near him. It penetrated her heart and she fell dead. The father's was not at first regarded as serious but the latest report is that he too has died.

Andrew Wilburn, who owned the moonshine still that was reported, is suspected. He cannot be found. Searching parties are out and if caught there is strong probability of his being lynched.

Cleveland as Arbitrator.

Brazil has agreed to submit the Italian claims for damages growing out of the recent civil war to the arbitration of President Cleveland.

Railroads in Wartime.

The tremendous decline which took place in the price of railway securities when the recent rumors of possible war with Great Britain began to be circulated makes interesting an inquiry as to how the earnings of the railways were affected by the war of the rebellion.

Since that time the changes of names and of oraganizations have been so general as to make it difficult to get accurate statistics. With respect, however, to the Illinois Centrail, official figures taken from the report of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission for 1894 are interesting and complete.

That report shows the gross receipts of the Illinois Central to have been as follows:

1858....	$1,885,793	1862.....	$3,031,066
1859....	1,887,207	1863.....	4,291,351
1860....	2,536,532	1864.....	5,793,055
1861....	2,532,254	1865.....	7,092,711
	$8,841,786		$20,208,188

That is, in four years preceding any great movement of troops and supplies in the Mississippi Valley, this railroad earned $8,841,786, while in four years of active movement of troops and supplies it earned $20,208,186.

That the business of the railway was greatly stimulated by the war is shown by the sudden drop in earnings during the next year, 1866, to $6,101,082.

The table given in the Railroad and Warehouse Commission report further shows that it was not until 1891 that the Illinois Central ever again earned in one year, on the 705 miles originally built, as much as $7,000,000.

A Wonderful Aluminum Skate.

One of the most important among the numerous articles now produced of aluminum is made by a New York man. It is a racing skate that is very light and at the same time strong enough to withstand the pressure put upon them when skating at railroad speed. The skate is composed of a steel runner 18 inches long, 1-16th inch thick and almost as thin as the blade of a knife. This blade is supported by a peculiar-shaped aluminum runner support, on top of which is a slight strip of mahogany, making altogether a beautiful and artistic skate, the aluminum reminding one of burnished silver. One of the greatest problems skate manufacturers had to contend with was to produce a skate 18 or more inches long with a knife-like runner, to be strong and rigid, and at the same time light in weight, so as to make them practical for use.

Sciatic Rheumatism and Its Cure.

From The Gazette, Burlington, Iowa.

The story of Mr. Tabor's nearly fatal attack of sciatic rheumatism is familiar to his large circle of acquaintances, but for the benefit of others and those similarly afflicted *The Gazette* has investigated the matter for publication. Mr. Tabor is Secretary and Treasurer for the Commercial Printing Company, with offices in the Hedge Block and resides at 417 Basset street, Burlington, Ia. A *Gazette* man sought an interview with Mr. Tabor at his place of business to-day, and, although he was busily engaged with imperative duties, he talked freely and feelingly on the subject of his recent severe sickness and subsequent wonderful cure.

"Yes," said Mr. Tabor. "I can safely say that I am a well man, that is, my old trouble with rheumatism has entirely disappeared, but I am still taking Pink Pills and will keep on taking them as long as I continue to grow stronger and healthier, as I have been every day since I began to use them. You will not wonder at my profound faith in the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People after you have heard what I have to tell you. About one year ago I was stricken suddenly with sciatic rheumatism and was confined to my bed. It grew worse and rapidly assumed the form of inflammatory rheumatism. I suffered constant and acute pains and all the tortures which that horrible disease is capable of inflicting. At length under the constant care of a local physician I was enabled to return to my work, but only at intervals. Severe attacks would appear regularly in my back and descend into my leg and foot, and threatened to make me a permanent cripple. I tried various remedies for rheumatism, but without any beneficial results. I grew pale, weak and haggard, and my family and friends grew alarmed at my condition.

"About eight weeks ago my mother induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and you know the result. Before I had used one box I felt greatly relieved and much stronger. I continued their use and improved rapidly. I have now taken eight boxes and feel like a new man and completely cured, all of which is due to the efficacy of Pink Pills. They are invigorating and thoroughly wholesome, and have helped me in every way."

In reply to inquiries Mr. Henry, the druggist, stated that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were having a large sale, that it was particularly gratifying to him to know that the customers themselves were highly pleased with the benefits they had derived from their use; that many of them stated that the pills were the only medium that had done them any good; that they not only gave quick relief but permanent benefit. That the pills do sell and that the pills do cure is a certainty.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes only at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

"Thired a bicycle yesterday and took a spin." "What did the rent cost you?" "Don't know; haven't heard from my tailor yet."—Chicago Record.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

The total mileage of electric roads in Great Britain does not exceed forty.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Great petroleum fields are reported to have been discovered in Austro-Hungary.

A Simple Change.

"Professor, how does the hair-cut suit you?"

"The hair is altogether too short—a little longer, please."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Grass is King! Hurrah!!

Shout for joy. The green grass rules. It's more valuable than oats, wheat and corn together. Luxuriant meadows are the farmer's delight. A positive way to get them and a very sure one we know is to sow Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures. No need of waiting a life time either. Salzer has a mixture, sown in April, producing hay in June. Many farmers report yields of six tons of magnificent hay per acre. Over one hundred different kinds of grasses, covers, Teosinte, Sand Vetch, Giant Spurry and Fodder plants! 35 packages earliest vegetables $1.00. (A. C.)

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive, free, ten grass and grain samples and their mammoth seed catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. for mailing.

By the very constitution of our nature, moral evil is its own curse.

The object of the manufacturers of Dobbins' Electric Soap has been for 31 years to make this soap of such *superior quality* that it will give *universal satisfaction*. Have they succeeded? Ask your grocer for it. Take no other.

Pleasure soon exhausts us and itself also, but endeavor never does.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Appetite for drink is the devil's iron chain on the drunkard's neck.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

The easiest time to let drink alone is before the first drink is taken.

It Is More Than Wonderful

how patiently people suffer with corns. Get comfort by removing them with Hindercorns.

Men are never so easily deceived as while they are endeavoring to deceive others.

THE GENUINE "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are sold only in boxes. They are wonderfully effective for Coughs and Throat Troubles.

All actual heroes are essential men, and all men possible heroes.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

What is there that is illustrious that is not also attended by labor?

Impaired Health is Not Easily Regained, yet Parker's Ginger Tonic has attained it in many cases. For every weakness and distress.

Courage rises with occasion.

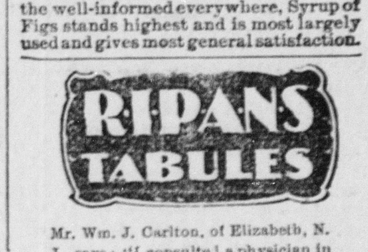
THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/3 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Frame Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. LOYAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Box 1R, Detroit, Mich.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

100 SALESMEN to sell New Cash Register (cut price). Big pay. National C. Co., Winston, N. C.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Mr. Wm. J. Carlton, of Elizabeth, N. J., says: "I consulted a physician in the country this summer where I was spending my vacation, about a chronic dyspepsia, with which I have been a good deal troubled. It takes the form of indigestion, the food I take not becoming assimilated. After prescribing for me for some time, the physician told me I would have to be treated for several months with a mild laxative and corrective—something that would gradually bring back my normal condition without the violent action of drastic remedies. I recently sent to the Doctor (Dr. Thomas Cope, of Nazareth, Pa.) a box of Ripans Tabules, and wrote him what I understood the ingredients to be—rhubarb, ipecac, peppermint, aloes, nux vomica and soda. He writes back: 'I think the formula a very good one, and will no doubt just suit you.'"

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (60 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

BNU 9

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. but sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 60 styles of Harness, 41 styles Riding Saddles. Write for catalogue. ELKHART Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co. Elkhart, Ind.

W. B. PRATT, Secy

You Buy Health when you buy BROWN'S IRON BITTERS—tried and proven by time. This twenty-year-old medicine is not a beverage, but a pure and harmless remedy for Dyspepsia, Malaria, Female Infirmities, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Sold under a guarantee. BROWN CHEM'L CO., Baltimore, Md.

BUY SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN GRASS & CLOVER SEEDS

HURRAH, FARMERS—SHOUT FOR JOY!

The millennium is coming for the farmer, for with our new creations in Wheat (60 bu.), Oats (209 bu.), Barley (116 bu.), Corn (207 bu.), Potatoes (1,2 0 bu.), Hay (6 tons), and Green Fodder (19 tons per acre)—we say with such yields the millennium is here for the farmer! SILVER MINE OATS—$200 IN GOLD! This Oat yielded in Pennsylvania (statement) 248 bu. from one measured acre, and hundreds of farmers who tested same are sure 250 bu. is possible in 1896.

SILVER KING BARLEY—$100 IN GOLD! That is the wonder! 116 bu. per acre in 1895 and 150 bu. is possible in 1896. So one thousand growers say. It is marvelous, wonderful. Oh, the millennium is here! Catalogue tells all about it. It is mailed you with 10 grain and grass samples, including Corn and Barley, upon receipt of 10c. postage, or Catalogue alone for 5c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE WIS.

"Plain, but athletic."

(After sketch in New York Truth.)

Evidently the picture of a woman cleaning house for the first time with Pearline. She finds that what has always been the hardest kind of hard work is now comparatively easy, pleasant, quickly done—and in her joy and enthusiasm and high spirits, she kicks up her heels.

Probably this is an extreme case. Still, it may be there are numbers of women who, when they clean house first with Pearline, manifest their pleasure in the same way. You don't hear of it, though. They simply tell you that in all their lives the work of house-cleaning has never been so light, so satisfactory, so soon over, so thoroughly well done.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 407 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 27

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

NEW DRESS GOODS

Our selections for Spring of 1896 are now ready for your inspection. Among them are specialties not to be found elsewhere nearer than Williamsport and Altoona. The attention of ladies is asked to the following new weaves of American Manufacture, and your patriotism will give them first consideration. "Wheelwear," "Basra Cloth," "Sigilla," "Mohair Cheviots" and "Cheviotine." They combine the height of good taste, use, and beauty. Imported Goods, for which our order was placed in November 1895, embrace Silk and Wool Plaids made in Germany; Jacquards and Novelty Suitings from France.

Buttons and Trimmings to match.

THE SILK DEPARTMENT.

Dreams of beauty in Printed Warps, Taffetta, Corded Kaika, India and Shantongs.

North Window—Mens Seamless ½ Hose, Fast Black, Tans and Natural. Price card says Five Cents a Foot and when a man ordered a rod of 'em it nearly took our breath but he got 'em all the same.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

BARGAINS !

The above word is used so rrequently [or misused] that it becomes somewhat of a "chestnut."

Yet if you can buy what you need, at and below wholesale prices you might be considered unwise for not improving such opportunities, even if the word bargain is a chestnut.

As we are closing out our stock the word bargain means just what it says.

Perhaps you are in need of a

GOOD CORSET

You may find just the size desired, also

TORCHON LACES.

And Black Silk Laces, beautiful patterns, at closing-out prices.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

Death of "Aunty" Shaffer.

Eva Shaffer died at the home of her nephew, Ellis Shaffer, at Madisonburg on Monday, aged about 76 years. She was the wife of Andrew Shaffer, who died about a year ago and was familiarly known as "Aunty." She was a consistent member of the Evangelical church and died in that faith. The funeral took place on Thursday and her remains were laid to rest in the Union cemetery at Madisonburg.

The Residents Alarmed.

A number of persons being stricken with paralysis within a short time in Wayne township, Clinton county has somewhat startled the residents of that locality. During Monday night George and John Wilson, brothers, and their sister, Mrs. Thap, were all stricken with the disease. They are among the oldest residents in that township.

Superintendents Will Meet.

The Pennsylvania city and borough public schools superintendents will meet in their sixth annual convention in Altoona on Thursday and Friday, March 5 and 6. A program has been arranged, which includes addresses by some of the brightest educators in the state, on topics of unusual interest.

Will Leave.

All regret to learn that Dr. McGeehon is about to leave our town and go back to Allegheny county. The doctor and family during their residence here have won the respect of this community, and they will be missed here. May success attend them in their new location.

Gone to Rest.

Mrs. Amy Johnson died on Friday morning, February 7th, at 6.10 o'clock at her residence in Jacksonville. She was aged 75 years, 4 months and 17 days. Her husband preceded her to the grave twenty-nine years ago. She was the mother of four children two of whom are living.

WILL HAVE A BUILDING BOOM.

A Number of New Dwellings to be Erected the Coming Year.

From present indications our pretty little city will have a building boom next summer, such as the town has never before seen, and one that will materially aid the growth of the burg.

Houses are very scarce, and it is impossible to accommodate all who wish to become citizens. In several instances where a dwelling was for rent, no less than six to ten persons applied, and several families were compelled to locate elsewhere. The town has advantages possessed by none other in the county, and many are quick to recognize this. It has the purest water, in a healthy locality, easy of access, and centrally located. These alone are always carefully considered when an investment is made.

Enterprising William Colyer recently purchased three lots on Hoffer street, and next summer will build a dwelling house on each, and the other day Clem Luse bought two lots at the station, with the purpose of erecting a dwelling on each, while several other parties contemplate building or are under way.

The erection of these properties alone mean the putting in circulation a great deal of money in the employment of a number of men, and in inducing others to locate here. Let the boom go on. It is healthy and will not easily collapse.

Is This a Miracle.

Miss Maude Howard, a young woman, died twenty months ago at Masontown and a wreath that was sent by a friend was hung upon a picture frame in the parlor just after the funeral. The wreath was hanging out from the wall and was never disturbed, and the flowers dried up. Three months ago nine white flowers and twelve buds were noticed to be blooming on the wreath and hundreds of people visited the house to see them. No one can tell what nourishes the flowers, and two of them received by mail by relatives are as fresh looking as if they had been in bloom but a few days. People who saw the wreath when it was received twenty months ago say there were no flowers like these on it. The flowers are about the size of a silver quarter, snow-white, and have a dark brown velvety centre. All the other flowers on the wreath are dead and falling to pieces, and the blooming of these is a mystery to every one.—Howard *Hornet*.

Successful Meeting.

The five weeks' protracted meeting held in the Zion Evangelical church, at Tusseyville, closed Sunday evening with a full house; good order prevailed throughout. The meeting resulted in forty seekers, and thirty-four accessions to the church. The Lords supper was celebrated Sunday morning in which sixty-eight out of a membership of seventy partook of the Holy Sacrament. The services from time to time were seasons of refreshing showers, and trust the good done may last through Eternity.

Is No Fake.

For once the ground hog is no fake, as a weather prophet he's all right. He knows his business. When he came out of his hole three weeks ago, and saw his shadow, the weather had been fine. He hardly got his tail back until the fun began. It has either been colder than blazes or sloppy and slippery. We will have about three weeks yet of his weather, then winter will be over.

Fire at Bellefonte.

Tuesday morning at about one o'clock, fire was discovered in Jackson, Crider and Hastings bank building at Bellefonte. The fire was on the second floor in the offices of Col. W. Fred Reynolds. After a hard fight by the firemen it was extinguished. The damage amounted to about $2,000, fully covered by insurance.

Death of Margaret Goheen.

On January 30th Miss Margaret Goheen of near Boalsburg died at the home of her brother, John Goheen, who lives at Baileyville. Her disease was diabetes, and she had been a great sufferer for a number of years. Her age was 48 years and 3 months. She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church.

Death of Mrs. Rupp.

Mrs. Ed. Rupp, of Oak Hall, died in Philadelphia a few days ago, in the hospital while undergoing an operation for some ailment. Her body was brought home on Monday morning for burial at Boalsburg. She was a daughter of William Reifsnyder, of Millheim.

Can't Connect Telephone Lines.

The Millheim Telephone Co. has failed to get permission to connect with the line thro here to Bellefonte. We are sorry, it would have been such a convenience to talk to our cousins down at Millheim, Aaronsburg, Rebersburg, Madisonburg and Coburn.

In His New House.

George Nearhood has moved into the new house erected for him by the Insurance Company. George feels like a canary in a pretty new cage.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Wm. Burd Seriously Injured by a Tree Falling on Him at Paddy Mt.

Last Thursday while Mr. David Burd and his son William were out in the mountains below the tunnel, felling trees, one of the trees, a large hemlock, lodged on a birch near by; in cutting the birch tree to allow the hemlock to fall to the ground his son William, a young man twenty-one years of age was caught by the large hemlock and pressed to the ground. When his father removed the tree he found his son in an unconscious condition; he took him home as best he could and sent for Dr. Frank to attend to his injuries. He was hurt about the back and his abdomen; it is thought by careful attendance he may recover from his injuries. His friends hope for his speedy recovery.

A Big Revival.

Evangelist Leonard Weaver, of New Jersey, who has been holding religious revivals in the court house at Bellefonte, closed his meetings on Tuesday evening. He has been there about three weeks and held two or three meetings daily. There have been over 300 conversions, and many prominent business men expressed a willingness to lead a christian life. The meetings were largely attended, and the last night there was a regular jam, one woman being hurt in the crush. When the collection baskets were passed around the congregation piled them to overflowing with silver and greenbacks. A strong effort was made by the citizens to have him remain another week, but he refused and departed for St. Louis.

Game Reserve to be Sold.

The administrator of the late Wm. Maurer, of Girardville, Pa., will sell on February 26 about 3,000 acres of timber land in Centre county, of which he died possessed. The sale will take place on the property in Gregg and Potter townships. It embraces one of the largest and best stocked game and fish reservations in the State, which has been for two years under the control of Philadelphia, and Pittsburg and Centre county sportsmen. There are more deer and trout in the reserve than anywhere else in Pennsylvania.

The Potato Question.

Potatoes are cheap. Too cheap, but those who have extra good varieties are all right. Here is an instance to bear us out: S. W. Smith, one-fourth mile west of town, had a potato crop of sixteen hundred and fifty bushels off of eight measured acres, the variety being Rural New Yorkers. He sold 1250 bus. last fell at an average of 24½ cents and the remainder he is offering at twenty-five cents per bushel in lots of five bushels or more and thirty cents in smaller lots. And he is not only offering but selling readily. Do you see!

Left with a good Opinion.

Evangelist Ryland left for his home on last Thursday morning's train, and we had the pleasure of accompanying him part of the way. He spoke highly of the people of this place and their attendance upon his meetings; he told us he heard less profanity here than any place he was at. He gave the Reporter much praise for the encouragement his labors here received in these colums, and being a great aid to him.

Hard on the Grain.

The grain fields of this county for want of a covering of snow have suffered from the freezes and icy blasts to which they have been exposed, and there may be more to come. To us it seems, at this time, that the coming crop will not be as abundant as it would have been, for the reasons here given, and we will be pleased to find it otherwise when harvest time comes on.

Trout Fry Scarce.

The Pennsylvania fish commission announces that it is receiving applications for brook trout fry for distribution in the free streams of the state. Only 1,000 fry will be allowed to an application, because the entire output will not exceed 3,500,000. Blank forms of application may be had from any of the commissioners.

A Faithful Director.

D. F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, has again been elected a school director for Bellefonte. This, we think is his third term. Mr. Fortney's devotion to the borough schools, his practical ideas, and faithful watch over the educational interests of that town, have convinced the people that he is the right man in the right place.

Dismissed Jury.

The regular February term of the courts of Snyder county began on Monday. It is a noteworthy fact that there was no criminal business for the Grand jury to act upon. Happy Snyder county now let no more jokes be passed on Snyder, after such good behavior.

Death at Milesburg.

Monday evening, February 3, Mrs. Ann Martin, wife of Patrick Martin, passed away to her final reward, aged 68 years, 5 months and 4 days. For sixty years she had been a faithful, consistent member of the M. E. church.

THAT ORE FIND.

Mr. Dornblaser, of Clinton County, Will Make Further Investigations.

Henry Dornblaser, upon whose Clinton county farm the twenty-three feet deep vein of ore was found recently, was in Lock Haven Saturday. Mr. Dornblaser says that as soon as the weather will permit he intends beginning the work of investigating the thickness and length of the vein. While he is very much gratified at finding the ore on his land, yet he says he will not permit his hopes to run too high until he learns whether or not the mineral can be found in such quantities as will warrant money making expectations. Mr. Dornblaser also states that he has received letters from men in distant cities making inquiries about the vein and desiring to know whether or not it will be developed.

Spontaneous Combustion.

Brookville *Democrat:* More fires occur from spontaneous combustion than people suppose. Last week Daniel Dunkleburg was rubbing down some wooden cases in Zeller's jewelry store, using for the purpose rags saturated with linseed and kerosene oil. On going to supper he threw the cloth on a table. When Mr. Zeller came into the store he picked up the cloth, thinking to rub the front of his safe, but found it so hot he could not hold it. He called in another party who also found it too hot to hold. They watched the cloth for awhile, and saw smoke come from it. After a little they threw it on the floor and opened it up to the air when it began to blaze. This all happened in less than two hours after Dunkleburg quit using the cloth to rub the cases, and shows the danger of letting rags lie about that have been saturated with grease.

Keep This in Mind.

A daily newspaper is intended to record the happenings of the day. A local newspaper is naturally of more interest to a town than a city paper. But every reader should keep this in mind. A newspaper cannot publish local news when there is none to publish. When there is anything going on then the people have a right to expect it published; but when there is not even a breath of air moving in a town the people should not expect accounts of murders, suicides, robberies, etc. when there are none to publish. Give the devil his due every time, but stop and think first whether he deserves it.

A Big Lumber Deal.

A short time ago the Linden Hall Lumber Co., whose general office is in Sunbury, and in which William Witmer & Sons are large stockholders, with William Witmer as treasurer, and Charles Steele, secretary, closed a deal for over two thousand acres of virgin white pine and oak and yellow pine timber. The lands purchased are in the eastern part of Huntingdon county, and the timber will be cut and manufactured at the company's plant at Linden Hall, which will be an important matter for that locality.

Put in a New Engine.

Manufacturer Boob got a new ten-horse power engine on Monday to replace his four-horse engine, which was too light. His business is increasing and as soon as possible he will erect a large two-story building on his lot which will be used exclusively for the manufacture of wheels. He intends to equip it with all new and up-to-date machinery. It is industries of such a nature that make a town prosperous.

Got to his old Valley Again.

Wm. Meyer, late miller for Bartholomew, has movedback from Hastings to good old Brush valley, and takes charge of the mill near Wolf's Store. He is a good miller and will be welcomed back by the people down there. There was too much coal dirt and too many Huns around Hastings to suit the family.

Gold in Centre County.

The editor of the Bellefonte *News* has been shown specimens of gold quartz which are said to have been found within twenty miles of Bellefonte. Specimens have been sent away for analysis, and it is believed the rock is rich enough in the precious metal to pay for mining.

May Become Scarce This Year.

Farmers in the western New York are recalling the fact that in the fall of 1876 potatoes were so plentiful that they could hardly be given away. Such vast quantities were fed to stock and allowed to go to waste that in the spring they sold quickly at $1 a bushel.

Clothing at Sacrifice Prices.

A full supply of men's and boys' clothing at sacrifice prices, on account of sheriff's sale, at the old Philadelphia Branch. Never a chance like it for bargains in or out of Bellefonte, like at the old Lewins stand.

For the Dull Season.

To fill in a Dull Season with Big Cash Values—Suits made to order, $15.00, $18.00, and $20.00. Pantaloons, $5.00. Come early.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

February in Leap Year.

The month of February in a leap year has some peculiarities of which not many people are aware. This year for example, February has five Saturdays. This has occurred just once in every 28 years for the last 124 years. February will have five Saturdays again in 1908, 12 years from now, because at the turn of the century there comes a break in the 28th year period, which is reduced to 12 years. Twenty eight years later, in 1936 we will again have 5 Saturdays in the month of February. This same rule holds good for every day in the week, each recurring 5 times in the leap year month of February every 28 years, with the exception of Monday and Wednesday. During the last 200 years these 2 days have come 5 times in February at one interval of 12 years while the rest of the days have been 40 years apart once during the same period of 200 years.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

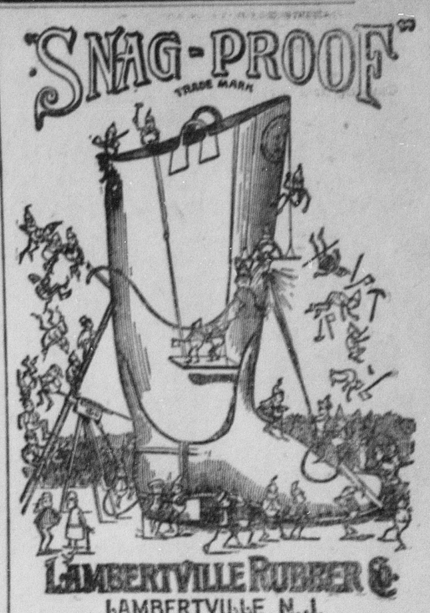
A valuable farm, situated one mile east of Penn Cave, will be for sale until March 7th, 1896; containing about 49 acres, together with the choicest of fruit; the buildings almost new; the water piped to the house and barn, and located along the township road. After March 7th the same if not sold will be for rent. For further information apply to M. L. RISHEL,
feb13-3t Farmers Mills, Pa.

Rev. S. L. M. Conser Dead.

Rev. S. L. M. Conser, who for thirty-one years was actively engaged in the ministry, died last Thursday night at Loganton, Clinton county, aged 84 years. He was a member of the Baltimore Methodist Conference.

Died at State College.

Miss Johanna Hunter, of State College, died on Sunday and was buried at Pine Grove Mills, on Tuesday. The lady was a sister of Capt. John A. Hunter, of Stormstown.



Copyright, 3, 1896, by Lambertville Rubber Co., Lambertville, N. J.

The boot made by the Lambertville Rubber Co. is the only genuine "Snag Proof" made—the others are all imitations and will not touch these for wear.

We keep a full line of best make Rubbers—the price is a little less than you can buy second quality for.

Mingle's Shoe Store, - Bellefonte.

Great Before Stock Taking Sale !

3,000 yds. best Canton, always sold at 10 & 12½c, now 8c. Today it would cost 10c a yd. at wholesale. Our New York buyer made a great hit when he bought the lot.

10,000 cakes Brownie Soap 1c straight. Not quite so large but the equal in fineness of anything in town at 5c.

500 Cups and Saucers sold at from 15 to 25c, to go at 10c each. Don't wait, as they won't last long.

Tea Pots, slightly crazed at 10c, worth three times 10c.

Still another lot of full pound bars Oleine Soap, 4c.

Children's and Ladies' Coats—not large sleeves—but the cloth and making is there, to go at $1.00 each. Some cost $3, some $4, and some as high as $7. Now at $1. It is an outrage, but such is good merchandise. Must make room for the new.

GARMAN'S STORE.
BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

Keeping Down the Prices,
Keeping Up the Quality,
Keeping the Crowds Coming,
Everlastingly at it,

In a manner that stamps our business methods as inimitable—precluding all sorts of rivalry.

Your Dollar Always Has, and Always Will Buy More Goods Than Elsewhere.

FRESH FIGURES FOR THE FRUGAL.

We have but very few winter goods left. What we have must go this week, as we have already the first advance shipments of our spring goods in, and the others quickly follow.

A few fine Blankets, a few of them slightly soiled, at half prices.

$9.00 fine White Blankets, $5.
$5.00 fine White Blankets, $2.90.
$7.50 fine White Blankets, $4.50.
$6.50 Red and Grey Blankets, $3.50.

This is your last chance at fine All Wool Blankets this season.

The Ladies' Heavy Balbriggan Vests that we are selling for 17 cents is a hummer It is a regular hummer. It is a regular 35c quality. We had 150 dozen of them. Only about 12 dozen left.

Men's Heavy Merino Underwear, 25c.
Men's All Wool Socks 25c quality, 15c.
Very low prices made on Flannels this week.

We realize we made a mistake in buying as many Bed Comfortables as we did, and we will offer great bargains in these.
Good Comforts worth $1.50 for 75c.
Good Comforts worth $2.50 for $1.25.
Good Comforts worth $3.00 for $1.50 and $1.75.
These prices mean we want to dispose of them.

We have a few patterns in Novelty Dress goods left, on which we are making ridiculously low prices.
We want them all sold.
All Wool Tricots, 50 inches wide, 48c, excellent value.
A great bargain is our Serge at 22c. They are easily mistaken for 50c quality.
Red Table Linen reduced from 38c to 21c.
Half prices on all Embroideries to close them out before the new ones come in.

Choice of any Ladies' Coat in the store now at Eight Dollars. There are some $20 and $25 ones left. If you can get a fit, you are sure of a Bargain.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.